


THE
NEWTONIAN

1913

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NEWTON CLASSICAL HIGH SCHOOL

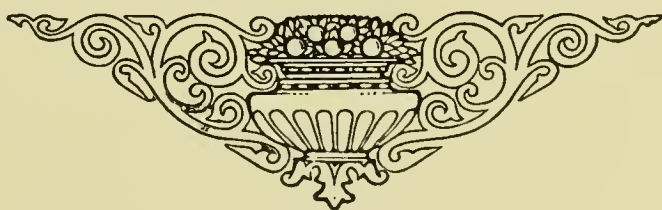
THE NEWTONIAN



NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL
1913

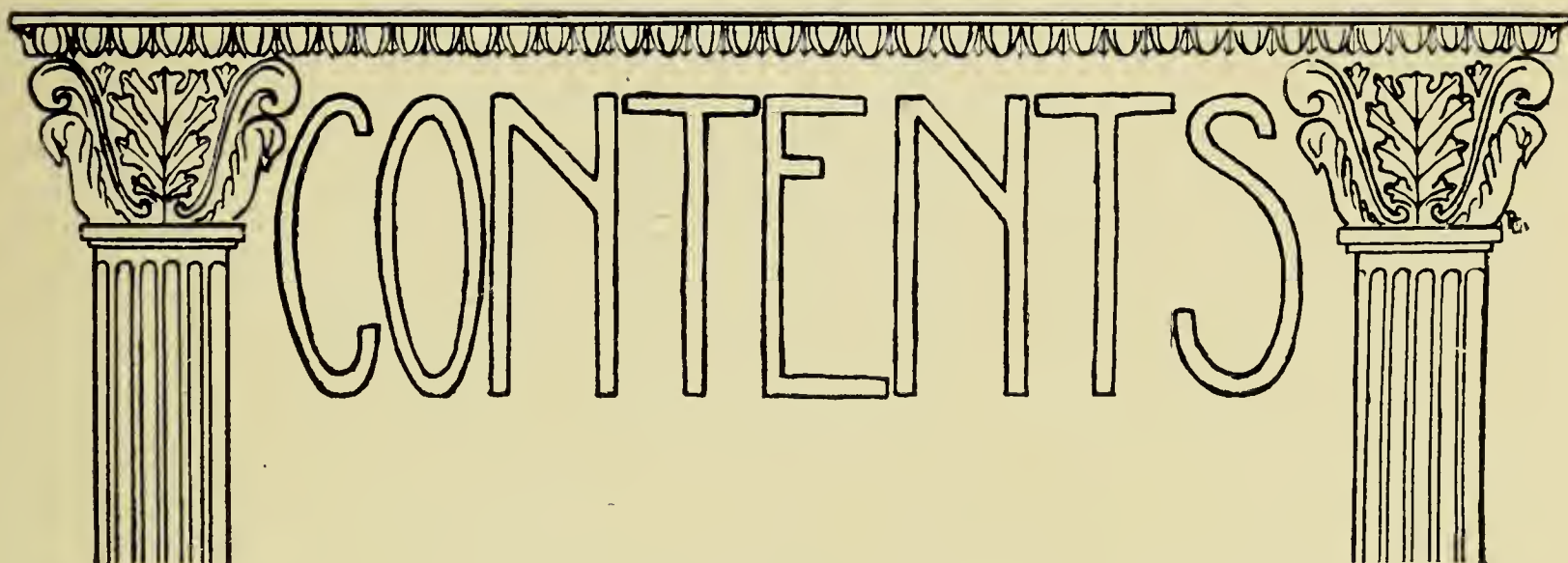


To Mr. S. Warren Davis, Head of
the Department of Ancient Languages,
this, the fourth volume of the "New-
tonian" is respectfully dedicated by the
Class of Nineteen Hundred Thirteen,
in appreciation of his long and faith-
ful service to Newton High School.





THE ANDOVER PRESS
ANDOVER, MASS.



CONTENTS

	PAGE		PAGE
The <i>Newtonian</i> Board	10	Golf	93
The Faculty	12	Gym	95
Senior Class	13	Field Hockey	97
"Class Day" Officers	14	Basketball	99
Senior Class Officers	15	Girls' Meet	101
The Senior Class	16	Wearers of the "N"	102
Senior Class History	53	Literary	108
Senior Class Statistics	56	The Hamilton Murder Case . .	109
Honor List	57	Jack Plinton	115
Junior Class	59	From out of the Sea It Came .	119
Sophomore Class	65	Organizations	123
Freshman Class	69	Debating Club	125
School Calendar	72	French and German Clubs . . .	126
Athletics	75	English Club	127
Football	77	Orchestra and Glee Club	128
Baseball	81	<i>Review</i>	129
Track	83	Grinds	131
Hockey	89	Class Alphabet	132
Tennis	91	Jokes and Cartoons	134
		Advertisements	136-152

Foreword

THE “Newtonian” Board had prepared a very elaborate publication for this year. We had planned to lay out considerable more money than we had received and to make up the deficit by some outside means. The Faculty, however, have said that the “Newtonian” must stand on its own feet and that we must stay reasonably within our means. Consequently we have had to cut down material greatly, and to omit many things we had planned for. In one respect we agree with the Faculty; that at the present price and circulation, nothing elaborate can be put out. This year we have tried in vain all sorts of ways to increase our circulation. Even with a room-to-room canvass, not one-half of the school will subscribe. To make up for this, we suggest that in future years, the price of the “Newtonian” should be raised somewhat. Nevertheless, with these drawbacks, we have produced, we hope, a “Newtonian” which is in many respects the beginning of a realization of our ideals. The various changes which have been made, we feel have been made for the better, and if the school as a whole accepts our work as a satisfactory portrayal of the life at Newton High, we shall feel that our work has not been in vain.



Bell	Stone	Smith	Dodd	Van Kirk	Bruner	Williams
Bacon	Caldwell	Townsend	Thompson	Wellington	Sadler	

1913 NEWTONIAN BOARD

Newtonian Board

Editor-in-Chief

JAMES H. TOWNSEND

Business Manager

LAWRENCE W. SMITH

Assistant Managers

Alfred W. Bell, Jr.

Malcolm Dodd

Assistant Editors

Kenneth C. Bevan

Mabel H. Thompson

Charlotte Bruner

Gordon Van Kirk

Eva M. Sadler

Barbara Wellington

Shepard F. Williams

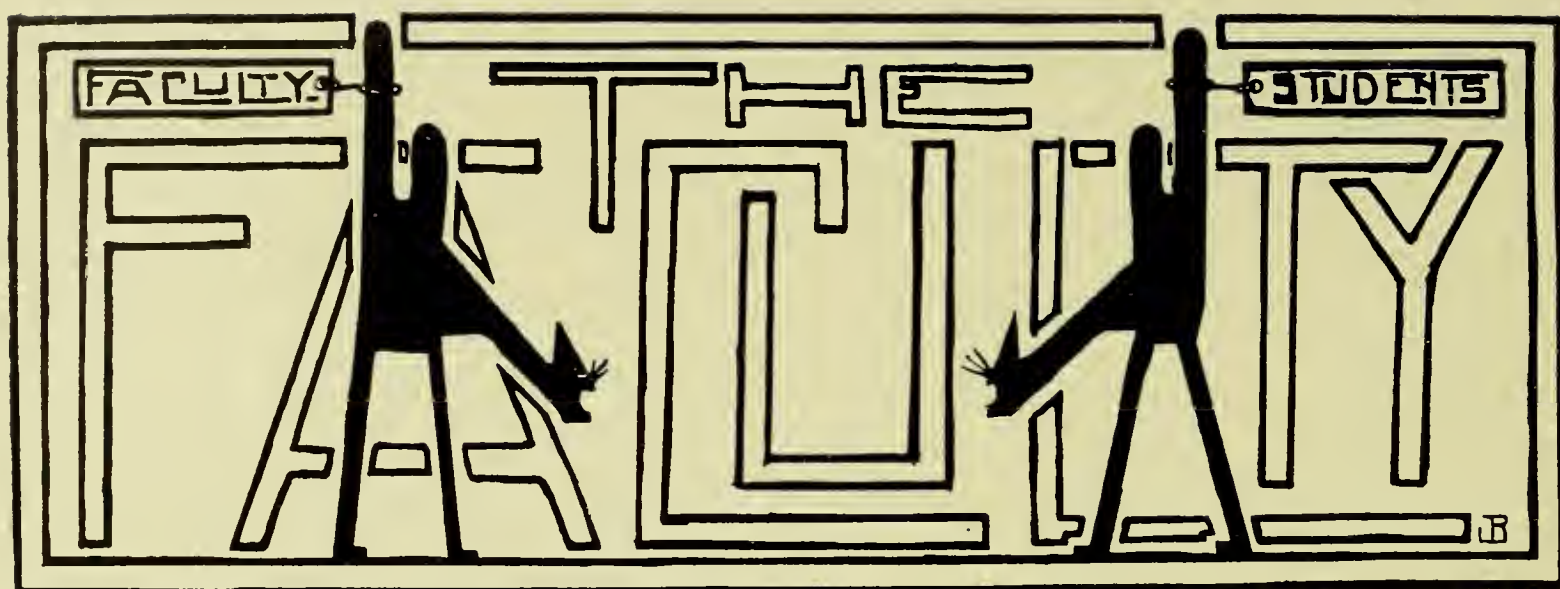
Art Editors

Jane Bacon

Phyllis B. Caldwell

Katherine L. Stone

The *Newtonian* is a Book published annually by the members of the Senior Class of the Newton High School, containing an account of the year's happenings of the school. It was first issued by the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Nine, under the name of the *Annual*. The name, however, was changed to its present one by the following class. Although the first volume was a very successful one, the appearance has been greatly improved from year to year; and we have done our best to make this book surpass them all. The editor has chosen a very competent and hard-working Board, and wishes at this time to thank them all for the faithful work which they have rendered to the *Newtonian*.



Principal

ENOCH C. ADAMS,

1897 —

Latin

Heads of Departments

*MARY STONE BRUCE,

1894 —

French

S. WARREN DAVIS,

1878 —

Ancient Languages

MARGARET MCGILL,

1905 —

History

CHARLES DANA MESERVE,

1897 —

Mathematics

FRANCES P. OWEN,

1887 —

German

WALLACE E. RICHMOND,

1910 —

Science

CHARLES SWAIN THOMAS,

1908 —

English

*Sabbatical year.

Teachers

Esther Bailey

German

Ruth Mulligan

Ass't in English

Alfred D. Browne

Physical Training

Gertrude Myles

Acting Head Fr. D't.

Delpha Coolidge

French

Emma H. Parker

Science

Mabel B. Coolidge

English

George E. Pearson

History

Alfred W. Dickinson

Math. Phy. Tra.

Harriet C. Piper

French

Martha M. Dix

Drawing

Harriet P. Poore

Latin

Margaret S. Evarts

French

Lillian M. Russell

English

William E. Fay

Mathematics

Carrie E. Silloway

Mathematics

Evelyn I. Fernald

Laboratory Ass't

Abbie O. Stoddard

Science

May B. Goodwin

Latin

Mirian B. Story

French

Isabella H. Hilditch

History

Ida May Wallace

Latin

Emma F. Johnson

English

Elizabeth M. Westgate

Phys. Train.

Minerva E. Leland

Mathematics

Edith A. Wight

Laboratory Ass't

Caroline H. Mills

English

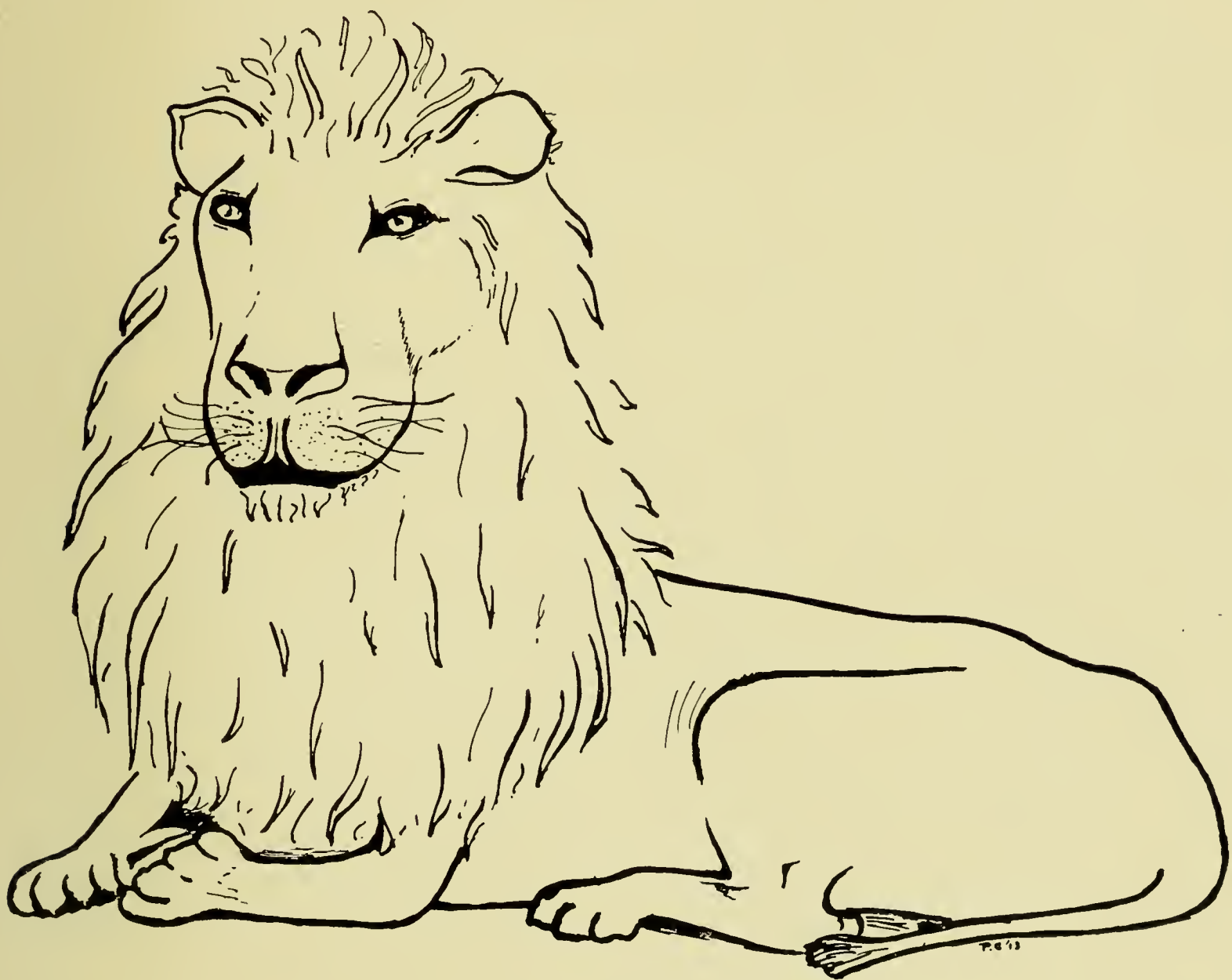
Bertha Hackett

Librarian

Ruth C. Wise

Secretary

SENIOR CLASS



1913



STATISTICIAN—Miss Eustis
HISTORIAN—Miss Bruner

ORATOR—Brock

PROPHETESS—Miss Wellington
Poetess—Miss Retan

CLASS DAY OFFICERS



PRESIDENT—Wilbur
VICE PRESIDENT—Miss M. Merrill SECRETARY—Miss B. Wellington
TREASURER—Bancroft

CLASS OFFICERS

CLASS OF 1913



MADELEINE WHITE ABBOTT

36 Crescent Ave., Newton Centre

Born August 28, 1894.

General Course.

Entered from Barringer High School, N. J.

French Club, English Club.



ERIK ACHORN

60 Forest St., Newton Highlands

Born October 19, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Hyde Grammar School.

College Intentions: Bowdoin.



GEORGE LOCKWOOD AIKEN

132 Hancock St., Auburndale

Born January 10, 1896.

Classical Course.

Entered from Burr School.

College Intentions: Yale.

N. H. S. Tennis, 1913.

Class Relay, 1912.

Class Debating 1912, 1913.

Capt. N. H. S. Debating Team, 1913.

President Debating Club, 1913.

Vice-Pres. Triangular Debating League, '13.

Asst. Editor *Review*.



HELEN HUNT AMES

300 Highland St., West Newton

Born September 21, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

College Intentions: Smith.

Class Basketball 1911; Captain, 1912.

N. H. S. Basketball, 1912; Captain, 1913.

French Club, 1912, 1913.

English Club, 1912, 1913.

CLASS OF 1913

ARTHUR K. ATKINS

311 Lowell Ave., Newtonville

"TUP"

Born October 6, 1895.

Scientific Course.

Class Baseball, 1911.

Class Relay, 1913.

Asst. Manager Track, 1911-12.

Manager Football, 1912-13.

Sec. and Treas. Debating Club, 1911-12.

JANE BACON

627 Chestnut St., Waban

"JANEY"

Born September 11, 1895.

"Special Course."

Entered from Roger Wolcott School.

Class Basketball.

Alumni Editor *Review*.

Art Editor *Newtonian*.

French Club.

English Club.

MARGARET BACON

52 Hyde Ave., Newton

Born December 11, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Bigelow Grammar School.

College Intentions: Smith.

French Club, 1911, 1912.

MARY KIRTLEY BACON

Endicott St., Newton Highlands

"MIMSEY"

Born February 26, 1895.

General Course.

Entered from Hyde Grammar School.

Class Hockey, 1910, 1911, 1912.

Class Basketball, 1910, 1911.

Sub. N. H. S. Hockey, '1912.

Volley Ball.

Photograph Committee, 1913.



CLASS OF 1913

AMOS ROBERTS BANCROFT

Burnham Road, West Newton
"BOB"

Born May 25, 1895.
Classical Course.
Entered from Peirce School.
College Intentions: Harvard.
Class Hockey, 1910, 1911.
Class Track, 1912, 1913.
N. H. S. Track, 1913.
Cross-Country, 1911, 1912.
Treasurer Senior Class.



PAYSON TUCKER BARBER

155 Sumner St., Newton Centre
"PAY"

Born September 6, 1895.
Classical Course.
Entered from Mason Grammar School.
College Intentions: Dartmouth.
Class Baseball, 1910.
Tennis Team, 1912.



RUTH BARBER

155 Summer St., Newton Centre

Born July 30, 1894.
Classical Course.
Entered from Mason Grammar School.
College Intentions: Smith.
Class Hockey, 1911, 1912.
Class Basketball, 1913.
Second Basketball Team, 1913.
English Club, 1912.
German Club, 1912.



ALFRED WHITNEY BELL, JR.

49 Shaw St., West Newton
"AL"

Born May 2, 1896.
Scientific Course.
Entered from Peirce Grammar School.
College Intentions: M. A. C.
Class Basketball, 1911-12.
Class Football, 1912.
Asst. Manager Tennis Team, 1911-12.
Fencing Club, 1911.
Asst. Manager *Newtonian*.



CLASS OF 1913

BEATRICE HILDA BENNETT

57 Floral St., Newton Highlands

Born December 28, 1896.

General Course.

Entered from Hyde School.

N. E. Conservatory.

Volley Ball, 1911-12.

Glee Club, 1912.

PHYLLIS BENNETT

333 Otis St., West Newton

"PHIL"

Born January 30, 1894.

General Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

KENNETH CHARLES BEVAN

83 Page Road, Newtonville

"BEV"

Born January 13, 1896.

Classical Course.

Entered from Horace Mann School.

College Intentions: M. A. C.

Class Football, 1909-12.

Class Basketball, 1910-11-12.

Asst. Editor of *Newtonian*.

RACHEL BLANCHARD

38 Kenwood Ave., Newton Centre

"JERRY"

Born April 6, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

College Intentions: Smith.

French Club, 1911-12.

Glee Club, 1911-12.



CLASS OF 1913



MARION FRANCES BLUE

243 California St., Newton

"BABY BLUE"

Born February 25, 1896.

General Course.



RUTH BOSSON

87 Hillside Road, Newton Highlands

"BOSSIE"

Born August 22, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Hyde Grammar School.

College Intentions: Smith.

French Club, 1912-13.

English Club, 1912-13.



HENRY SOULE BOTHFELD

12 Breamore Road, Newton

"HEN"

Born February 16, 1895.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Bigelow Grammar School.

College Intentions: Harvard.

Tennis, 1911-12, 1912-13.

Class Baseball, 1910-11.

Second Baseball Team, 1912.



ELEANOR BRACKETT

57 Bellevue St., Newton

Born May 6, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Bigelow Grammar School.

French Club, 1911-12.

Treasurer French Club, 1912-13.

CLASS OF 1913

DOROTHY BREWER

17 Tarleton Road, Newton Centre
"DOT"

Born July 8, 1896.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason School.

College Intentions: Wellesley.

French Club.

ELLEN STAR BREWER

Newton Lower Falls
"ALIEN BRIM"

Born December 10, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

College Intentions: Wellesley.

French Club.

HERBERT WINSHIP BRINKERHOFF

90 Lake Avenue, Newton Centre
"BRINK"

Born April 7, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

College Intentions: Harvard.

Class Football, 1915.

Editor "Rogues' Gallery" for *Review*.

MALCOLM CAMERON BROCK

15 Irving St., Newton Centre
"MACK"

Born December 1, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

College Intentions: M. I. T.

Class Basketball, 1910-11-12.

Vice-President Debating Club, 1911.

French Club.

President German Club, 1913.

Editor-in-Chief *Review*.

Class Orator.



CLASS OF 1913



DONALD BROOKS

31 Grant Ave., Newton Centre

Born December 23, 1893.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Mason School.

College Intentions: Dartmouth.

Manager Hockey, 1912-13.



ELIZABETH BROOKS

31 Grant Ave., Newton Centre

"BETTY"

Born July 23, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

French Club.



BYRON CLARK BROWN

34 Linden St., Needham

"BROWNIE"

Born August 20, 1894.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Needham High.

College Intentions: Dartmouth.

Football, 1912.

Class Football, 1910.



KINGSBURY BROWN

405 Walcott St., Auburndale

"CRIB"

Born May 2, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from C. C. Burr School.

College Intentions: Dartmouth.

Class Hockey, 1909-10-11.

CLASS OF 1913

CHARLOTTE BRUNER

206 Waverly Ave., Newton
"BRUNO," "CHARLIE"

Born November 17, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Bigelow Grammar School.

College Intentions: Radcliffe.

Class Basketball, 1909-10-11.

N. H. S. Basketball 2nd, 1911-12.

Class Volley Ball, 1910-12.

Member English Club.

Secretary French Club.

Class Historian.

Assistant Editor of *Newtonian*.

VINCENT PAUL BURKE

44 Wildwood Ave., Newtonville
"VIN"

Born April 29, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Horace Mann School.

College Intentions: Boston College.

JOHN BRIGHT BURNHAM

15 Bracebridge Road, Newton Centre
"JOHNNY"

Born January 8, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

College Intentions: Harvard.

Class Football, 1909-10.

Tennis, 1913.

Manager Baseball, 1913.

German Club.

JOHN ROGERS BYERS

154 Lowell Ave., Newtonville
"JOHNNY"

Born November 20, 1892.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Horace Mann School.

College Intentions: Dartmouth.

Class Hockey, 1910-11.



CLASS OF 1913



MARY LORETTA CAHILL

31 Lexington St., West Newton

Born September 18, 1895.

General Course.

Entered from Peirce School.

College Intentions: Simmons College.

Volleyball Team.

German Club.

French Club.



PHYLLIS BETTS CALDWELL

The Hunnewell, Newton

"PHIL"

Born September 14, 1894.

General Course.

Entered from Claflin Grammar School.

Class Hockey, 1910-11-12.

Sub. N. H. S. Hockey, 1910-11-12.

Captain Class Hockey, 1910-11.

Vice-President Class, 1912.

Art Editor *Newtonian*.



ELMWOOD MERRILL CARLEY

51 Jefferson St., Newton

"DUM-DUM"

Born January 4, 1895.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Bigelow School.

Football, 1912.

Class Football, 1910-11.



ELLIOT ADAMS CHAPIN

935 Beacon St., Newton Centre

"PETE"

Born May 10, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason School.

College Intentions: Harvard.

Class Hockey, 1910.

Class Football, 1911-12.

CLASS OF 1913

ERNEST MORTON CLARK

150 Otis St., Newtonville

Born May 3, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Claflin School.

College Intentions: M. I. T.

English Club.



RUTH CLAIRE COMMONS

1445 Washington St., West Newton

Born January 1, 1897.

General Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

College Intentions: Framingham Normal.



RUTH ELIZABETH CUNNINGHAM

3 Glenmore Terrace, Newton Highlands

"BROWNIE"

Born April 7, 1895.

General Course.

Entered from Albany (N. Y.) High School.

Course in Music.



LILLIAN FAY CURRIER

50 Harvard St., Newtonville

Born January 19, 1894.

General Course.

Entered from Claflin School.



CLASS OF 1913

GERTRUDE PRINCE CUTLER

11 Maple Ave., Newton

Born January 5, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Bigelow School.

College Intentions: Radcliffe.

French Club.

German Club.



FRANK ASHLEY DAY, Jr.

154 Sargent St., Newton

"ASH"

Born September 17, 1894.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Bigelow School.

College Intentions: Harvard.

Class Football, 1910-11.

Manager of Track, 1913.



ELVIRA KATHERINE DEAN

32 Chesley Road, Newton Centre

"EL"

Born January 18, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason School.

College Intentions: Simmons.

English Club.

French Club.

German Club.



MALCOLM DODD

95 Prince St., West Newton

"MAC"

Born September 4, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

College Intentions: Harvard.

English Club.

French Club.

Assistant Manager of *Newtonian*.



CLASS OF 1913

JOHN RUTTER DRAPER

71 Woodland Road, Auburndale

"JACK"

Born March 10, 1895.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Roxbury High School.

College Intentions: Dartmouth.

Class Football, 1912.

MARY OLIVE DUVALL

37 Champa Ave., Newton Upper Falls

Born January 27, 1895.

General Course.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

College Intentions: Framingham Normal.

English Club.

WILLIAM CHOATE EATON

246 Central St., Auburndale

"BILL"

Born September 23, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from C. C. Burr School.

College Intentions: Dartmouth.

Class Football, 1912.

Class Baseball, 1910-11.

Member of Athletic Committee.

Secretary and Treasurer German Club.

Business Manager of *Review*.

EBEN HOWES ELLISON, Jr.

42 Vernon St., Newton

"EB"

Born September 8, 1894.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Bigelow School.

College Intentions: Harvard.

N. H. S. Hockey, 1912-13.

N. H. S. Football, 1912.

N. H. S. Track, 1913.

Class Track, 1912-13.



CLASS OF 1913

HELEN MAY EUSTIS

27 Park St., Newton

General Course.

Entered from Bigelow School.

College Intentions: Framingham Normal.

English Club.

Review Staff.

French Club, 1912.

Class Statistician.



HELEN MARSHMAN FERGUSON

1136 Center St., Newton Centre

"MARSHMALLOW"

Born October 6, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

College Intentions: Simmons.

English Club, 1911-12-13.

Girls' Debating Club, 1909-10.

Girls' Glee Club, 1911-12; Manager 1912-13.



GERTRUDE FITZGERALD

160 Chestnut St., West Newton

"FITZIE"

Born February 23, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Peirce School.

College Intentions: Wellesley.

Class Hockey, 1909-10-11.



BEULAH FRENCH

307 Cabot St., Newtonville

"FRENCHIE"

Born October 11, 1894.

General Course.

Entered from Malden High School.

College Intentions: Emma Willard School.

English Club.

French Club.

Glee Club.



CLASS OF 1913

ANNIE CELESTINE GALLAGHER

13 Smith St., West Newton

Born March 22, 1895.

General Course.

Entered from Peirce School.

College Intentions: Simmons.

Class Hockey, 1912.

English Club.

SARAH ETHEL GALLAGHER

375 Ward St., Newton Centre

Born August 24, 1895.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

College Intentions: Simmons.

French Club.

ESTELLA FRANCES GARRITY

1502 Washington St., West Newton

Born September 4, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

College Intentions: Radcliffe.

Class Volleyball, 1912.

French Club.

English Club.

German Club.

PRESCOTT WELDEN GOULD

1206 Boylston St., Newton Upper Falls

"PECKER"

Born February 23, 1894.

Scientific Course.

Entered from R. W. Emerson School.

College Intentions: M. I. T.

Class Football, 1911.

N. H. S. Football, 1912.

N. H. S. Hockey, 1912-13.



CLASS OF 1913



ETHEL GRIFFIN

920 Watertown St., West Newton

Born August 31, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

College Intentions: Wellesley.



JOSEPH GOOLD HALLET

12 Devon Terrace, Newton Centre

"JOE"

Born August 5, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

College Intentions: Dartmouth.



HAROLD TOWLE HAMBLETON

79 Webster Park, West Newton

"DOC," "HAM"

Born June 11, 1894.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Peirce School.

College Intentions: B. U. Medical.

Class Football.

Class Hockey.

French Club.

English Club.



DOROTHY DEAN HAMILTON

403 Walnut St., Newtonville

"DOT"

Born July 17, 1894.

General Course.

Entered from Claflin School.

CLASS OF 1913

CLAYTON LESLIE HENDERSON

16 Walnut St., Watertown

"HENDY"

Born May 11, 1894.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Watertown High School.

College Intentions: Harvard.

Class Basketball, 1910-11, 1911-12.

KATHERINE LUELLA HENDERSON

1136 Centre St., Newton Centre

"KITTY"

Born March 17, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Lakewood Grammar School.

College Intentions: Mt. Holyoke.

English Club, 1912-13.

Assistant Editor of *Review*.

MIRIAM COYLE HERRON

75 Central St., Auburndale

"PUDGE"

Born February 6, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from C. C. Burr School.

College Intentions: Radcliffe.

Class Basketball, 1910.

Orchestra, 1912-13.

RUTH VIOLET HILLS

Fayette Place, Newton

"RUFUS"

Born April 20, 1895.

General Course.

Entered from Bigelow School.

College Intentions: Sargent's.

Class Basketball, 1909-10.

Volleyball, 1911.

French Club.

German Club.



CLASS OF 1913



RUTH ALLEN HOWELL

57 Elm Road, Newtonville

Born February 24, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Claflin School.

Hockey, 1912.

English Club.



ADELINE MARTHA HOWLETT

69 Prince St., West Newton

"ADDLED HEAD"

Classical Course.

Entered from Miss Carroll's School.



JOHN JOSEPH HURLEY

26 Hurley Place, Newton Centre

"MUSKRAT"

Born June 7, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason School.

College Intentions: Boston College.

English Club.



HELEN COLLINS JAMES

256 Park St., Newton

Born April 9, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Bigelow School.

Hockey, 1912.

Class Basketball, 1912-13.

Second Hockey Team, 1909-10-11.

Second Basketball Team, 1912-13.

CLASS OF 1913

MARGUERITE WELLER JONES

49 Columbus St., Newton Highlands

"JONSEY"

Born July 4, 1894.

General Course.

Entered from Hyde Grammar.

ELEANORE F. KEITH

527 Washington St., Newton

Born August 20, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Bigelow School.

College Intentions: Simmons.

Hockey, 1911-12.

English Club, 1912-13.

French Club, 1913.

DOROTHY MADISON KELLY

162 Lowell Ave., Newtonville

"DOT"

Born June 26, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Thornton Academy.

College Intentions: Boston University.

WILLIAM FULLER KING

Bigelow Road, West Newton

"BILL"

October 3, 1896.

Classical Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

College Intentions: Harvard.

Class Football, 1911.

Class Baseball, 1911.



CLASS OF 1913

STANLEY MARTIN KINGSBURY

33 Norwood Ave., Newton Centre

"STAN"

Born September 10, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason School.

College Intentions: Dartmouth.

Class Football, 1911-12.

Class Track, 1913.



DOROTHY KUNTZ

66 Webster St., West Newton

Born January 26, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Warren (Mass.) H. S.

College Intentions: Simmons.

English Club.



FREDERIC BLISS MARKS

11 Oakwood Road, Newtonville

"TED"

Born January 31, 1893.

Classical Course.

Entered from Renwood, N. Y. Grammar School.

College Intentions: Cornell.

Class Baseball, 1909.

Class Track, 1913.

French Club, 1913.

English Club, 1912; Treasurer, 1913.



HELEN GERTRUDE MARSH

133 Eliot Ave., West Newton.

"MUGGSY"

General Course.

Entered from Girls' Latin School.

Glee Club, 1910-11.



CLASS OF 1913

SARAH THERESA McCARTHY

20 Auburndale Ave., Auburndale.

"MAX"

Born September 24, 1894.

General Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

Girls' Debating Club, 1911.

VERA GRETCHEN McKEEN

20 Harrison St., Newton Highlands.

"VEVE"

Born June 25, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Hyde Grammar.

Class Hockey, 1910-11-12-13.

Class Basketball, 1910-11-12-13.

N. H. S. Hockey, 1912-13.

N. H. S. Basketball, 1912.

English Club, 1912.

Manager of Hockey, 1913.

Secretary of Class, Sophomore Year.

MARGARET MERRILL

11 Lake Terrace, Newton Centre.

"PEGGY"

Born August 28, 1899.

General Course.

Entered from Mason School.

Basketball, 1913.

Class Basketball, 1911-12; Captain, 1913.

Vice-president of Class, 1911-13.

HIRAM ALLEN MILLER

15 Dunklee St., Newton Highlands.

"HAM"

Born August 5, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Hyde School.

College Intentions: Yale.

Class Football, 1910.

Debating Club.

Assistant Manager Basketball, 1911-12.

Manager of Gymnasium Team, 1912-13.



CLASS OF 1913



HELEN EDNA MOIR

78 Woodbine St., Auburndale.

Born March 21, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Charles C. Burr School.

College Intentions: Radcliffe.



HELENE MOORE

199 Church St., Newton.

Born October 23, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Bigelow Grammar School.

College Intentions: Radcliffe.

English Club, 1912-13.

French Club, 1912-13.

German Club, 1911-12.



MILDRED MORTON

80 Elm St., West Newton.

"MILLIE"

Born January 2, 1896.

General Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

College Intentions: Simmons.

English Club, 1911-12-13.

Glee Club, 1911-12.

French Club, 1912-13.



FRANCIS JAMES MURPHY

200 Elliot St., Newton Upper Falls.

Born April 18, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Needham High School.

College Intentions: Boston College.

CLASS OF 1913

HERBERT CARL MUTHER

91 Arlington St., Newton.

Born June 28, 1894.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Allen School.

College Intentions: Dartmouth.

Football, 1912.

Captain Class Basketball, 1911-12.



CATHERINE DOROTHY NEARY

12 Elm Court, West Newton.

Born November 28, 1895.

General Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

College Intentions: Framingham Normal.

Girls' Debating Club, 1910-11.



BEATRICE NEWHALL

104 Temple St., West Newton.

"BEA"

Born August 30, 1896.

Classical Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

College Intentions: Smith.

Class Hockey, 1912.

Class Basketball, 1910.

English Club, 1912-13.

French Club, 1913.



MARGARET NOYES

55 Aspen Ave., Auburndale.

Born December 11, 1896.

Classical Course.

Entered from Charles C. Burr School.

College Intentions: Wellesley.



CLASS OF 1913



THEODORE MILLARD NOYES

280 Waltham St., West Newton.

"TED"

Born July 31, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Quincy Grammar School.

College Intentions: Tufts Medical School.

Class Basketball, 1911-12.



HELEN MARION NUTTER

75 Oak St., Newton Upper Falls.

Born November 2, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Emerson Grammar School.

College Intentions: Wellesley.

English Club, 1911-12.

Glee Club, 1911-12-13.



CLITHEROE MASON PARKER

34 Collins Road, Waban.

"DADA"

Born July 12, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Roger Walcott School.

Class Basketball, 1913.



DEAN HUNTINGTON PARKER

34 Collins Road, Waban.

Born June 21, 1896.

Classical Course.

Entered from Roger Walcott School.

College Intentions: M. I. T.

Class Football, 1913.

Class Track, 1913.

CLASS OF 1913

ELLERY PEABODY, Jr.

37 Perkins St., West Newton.

"PETE"

Born April 23, 1896.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

Class Football.

Class Hockey.

Cross Country.



RUTH CUTLER PECKER

The Hunnewell, Newton

Born January 22, 1895.

General Course.

Entered from High School, Lynchburg, Va.



STEARNS POOR

180 Valentine St., West Newton.

Born November 29, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

College Intentions: Trinity.

Class Tennis, 1911.

N. H. S. Tennis, 1912.

Class Basketball, 1912.

German Club, 1913.

French Club, 1913.



HELEN POTTER

414 Waltham St., West Newton

"HELLIE"

Born March 30, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Peirce School.

English Club.



CLASS OF 1913



DOROTHY PRAY

289 Highland Ave., West Newton

"DOT"

Born December 11, 1893.

General Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

German Club, 1912-13.



EMILY JOSEPHINE PROCTOR

20 Trowbridge Ave., Newtonville.

"EM"

Born October 19, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Claflin Grammar School.

Class Hockey, 1909-10-11-12.

Class Basketball, 1910-11-12-13.

N. H. S. Hockey, 1912-13.

N. H. S. Basketball, 1913.

Captain N. H. S. Hockey, 1912.

Class Secretary, 1911-12.



REGINALD FLEMING PUTNAM

1482 Washington St., West Newton

"PUT"

Born October 3, 1895.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

College Intentions: Harvard (?).

English Club.



VERA MAY RETAN

29 Forest Ave., West Newton

Born May 6, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Burlington Grammar School.

College Intentions: Oberlin.

Basketball 2nd Team, 1910.

English Club.

Glee Club, 1911.

Class Poet.

CLASS OF 1913

ELIZABETH RICE

40 Chase St., Newton Centre
" BETTS "

Born April 19, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

College Intentions: Mt. Holyoke.

Glee Club.

English Club.

Debating Club.

Executive Committee, 1911.

Orchestra, 1910-11.

EMMA FRANCES RICHARDSON

46 Central St., Auburndale
" CHICK "

Born April 15, 1895.

General Course.

Entered from Ashland Grammar School.

College Intentions: Simmons.

English Club, 1911-12.

RICHARD DUPREE ROQUEMORE

122 Temple St., West Newton
" DICK "

Born September 25, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Fessenden School.

College Intentions: Harvard.

Football, 1910-11-12.

Hockey, 1911-12-13.

FRED GILCHRIST SCHASCHKE

77 Page Road, Newtonville
" FRITZ "

Scientific Course.

Entered from Horace Mann School.

Class Hockey, 1911.

Class Basketball, 1910-12.

Golf, 1913.



CLASS OF 1913



RACHEL LOCKE SCHWARTZ

6 Auburn Terrace, Auburndale

"RAY"

Born May 26, 1895.

General Course.

Entered from Charles C. Burr School.

College Intentions: Simmons.

Class Basketball, 1910-11.



HILDEGARDE LILLIAN SHIRLEY

15 Davis St., West Newton

"HILDY"

Born May 8, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

Girls' Glee Club, 1911-12.

French Club, 1912-13.

English Club, 1911-12, 1912-13.



CLIFTON HARBAUGH SIMONS

833 Commonwealth Ave., Newton Centre

Born May 21, 1894.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Northeast High School.



DOROTHY SKILLINGS

48 Wachusett Road, Chestnut Hill

Born October 15, 1894.

Entered from Girls' Latin School.

CLASS OF 1913

HELEN CALLENDER SMITH

45 Pine Ridge Road, Waban
"SMITHY"

Born June 13, 1895.
Entered from Elm Hill School.
Class Basketball, 1912-13.
Class Hockey, 1912.
N. H. S. Basketball, 1913.
English Club, 1912.
French Club, 1913.
German Club, 1913.
Manager Basketball, 1913.
Photograph Committee.

LAWRENCE WELD SMITH

Vernon Court, Newton
"SCHMIDTY"

Born June 20, 1895.
Classical Course.
Entered from Mason Grammar School.
College Intentions: Harvard.
Editor-in-Chief of *Newtonian*.
French Club, 1912-13.
English Club, 1912-13.
Business Manager *Newtonian*.

ROBERT EDWARD SPALDING

38 Paul St., Newton Centre
"BOB"

Born October 31, 1894.
Scientific Course.
Entered from Mason Grammar School.
College Intentions: Exeter.
Class Hockey, 1909-10.
Class Baseball, 1909-10.
N. H. S. Hockey, 1911-12-13.
Captain Hockey, 1912.
N. H. S. Baseball, 1911-12.
Captain Baseball, 1913.

FRANCIS T. SPAULDING

95 Highland Ave., Newtonville

Born November 23, 1896.
Special Course.
Entered from Newton Technical High.
College Intentions: Harvard.
Review, 1912.
Dynamo, 1912.



CLASS OF 1913



KATHERINE GORHAM SPRAGUE

28 Regent St., West Newton
"KAY"

Born March 5, 1895.

General Course.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

College Intentions: Simmons.

Class Hockey, 1910-11.

Sub. N. H. S. Hockey, 1912.

Glee Club, 1911-12.

English Club, 1912-13.



RAYMOND WALKER STANLEY

638 Centre St., Newton

Born April 1, 1894.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Bigelow School.

College Intentions: Harvard.

Class Football, 1909-10.

Class Hockey, 1910-11.

Class Track, 1910.

N. H. S. Hockey, 1912-13.

N. H. S. Tennis, 1912-13.

N. H. S. Track, 1913.

Manager Golf Team, 1913.



EDMUND THORNE STEWART

26 John St., Newton Centre
"MOLECULE"

Born July 18, 1896.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

French Club.



HELEN WILMER STOCKBRIDGE

297 Mt. Auburn St., Watertown

Born May 21, 1896.

Entered from Ashmont, October, 1913.

College Intentions: Smith.

French Club, 1912-13.

CLASS OF 1913

KATHERINE LOUISE STONE

178 Bellevue St., Newton

"KAY"

Born October 11, 1894.

Classical Course.

Entered from Bigelow Grammar School.

Art Editor *Newtonian*.



JOSEPH EDWARD STUART

222 Pearl St., Newton

"BISH"

Born September 27, 1895.

Scientific Course.

College Intentions: Harvard.

Class Baseball, 1910-11.



MARJORIE DUNSTER TALBOT

306 Walnut St., Newtonville

"MARJ"

Born October 20, 1894.

General Course.

Entered from Walnut Hill School.



MARION FLINT TAYLOR

27 Crystal St., Newton Centre

Born January 9, 1896.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason School.

College Intentions: Wellesley.

Class Hockey, 1909-10.

English Club, 1912-13.



CLASS OF 1913



MARJORIE TAYLOR
Grant Ave., Newton Centre
"MARJ"

Born May 24, 1894.
General Course.
Entered from Mason School.
College Intentions: Boston Museum School
of Fine Arts.
Class Hockey, 1909-10.
Sub. N. H. S. Hockey, 1909-10.
Art Editor of *Review*.



EDITH LANMAN THOMAS
1136 Center St., Newton Centre
"TOM" "DUFF"

Born January 28, 1895.
Classical Course.
Entered from Mason School.
College Intentions: Mt. Holyoke.
English Club, 1912-13.
Girls' Debating Club, 1910-11.
Girls' Glee Club, 1910-11-12-13.



MABEL HELEN THOMPSON
51 Lakewood Road, Newton Highlands
"THOMPIE"

Born August 15, 1894.
Classical Course.
Entered from Hyde School.
Assistant Editor of *Newtonian*.



JAMES HARVEY TOWNSEND
140 Church St., Newton
"JIMMY"

Born November 5, 1897.
Classical Course.
Entered from Mason School.
College Intentions: Harvard.
Class Football, 1912.
Cross Country, 1912.
French Club, 1912-13.
Editor-in-Chief of *Newtonian*.

CLASS OF 1913

GORDON VAN KIRK

40 Lincoln Park, West Newton
"VAN"

Born March 1, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Peirce School.

College Intentions: Princeton.

Class Football, 1912.

English Club.

French Club.

Debating Club.

N. H. S. Debating Team, 1913.

Athletic Editor of "Review".

Athletic Editor of "Newtonian".

GERTRUDE FRANCES WARREN

450 Winchester St., Newton Highlands
"JULIET"

Born July 9, 1893.

General Course.

Entered from Hyde School.

College Intentions: Fitchburg Normal.

Glee Club, 1910-11-12.

English Club, 1911-12.

PAUL AUGUSTUS WATERS

84 Clinton Place, Newton Centre
"TUB"

Born June 14, 1895.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason School.

College Intentions: Boston College.

N. H. S. Golf, 1912-13.

Class Baseball, 1910-11.

MARGARET WEDGER

1285 Commonwealth Ave., Allston
"PEGGY"

Born April 24, 1896.

Classical Course.

Entered from Claflin School.

College Intentions: Boston University.

French Club, 1912-13.

Vice-president of General Club, 1913.



CLASS OF 1913

BARBARA WELLINGTON

81 Church St., Newton
"BARB"

Born January 6, 1895.
Classical Course.
Entered from Bigelow School.
College Intentions: Simmons.
N. H. S. Hockey, 1912.
Class Hockey, 1911-12.
Glee Club, 1912.
English Club, 1912.
Debating Club, 1911-12.
Assistant Editor of *Newtonian*.
Secretary of Senior Class.
Class Prophet.

ARTHUR OGDEN WELLMAN

50 Lakewood Ave., Newton Highlands
"ARCH"

Born October 31, 1894.
Classical Course.
Entered from Hyde School.
Class Football, 1910-11.
Class Baseball, 1910.
Class Hockey, 1910.
N. H. S. Baseball, 1912.
N. H. S. Hockey, 1912-13.
Chairman of Athletic Committee.

MARY ELIZABETH WELLS

40 Williston Road, Auburndale

Born August 9, 1895.
Classical Course.
Entered from C. C. Burr School.
College Intentions: Wellesley.

RALPH ANDREW WELLS

50 Putnam St., West Newton
"MONK"

Born November 23, 1893.
Scientific Course.
Entered from Peirce School.
College Intentions: Dartmouth.
Class Hockey, 1910-11.

CLASS OF 1913

PEARL ESTHER WHITCOMB

151 Mt. Vernon St., Newtonville
"POLIE"

Born March 29, 1894.
Classical Course.
Entered from Claflin School.
English Club.

CHARLES ALBERT WILBUR, Jr.

550 Waltham St., West Newton
"CHARLIE"

Born January 26, 1894.
Scientific Course.
Entered from Technical High.
N. H. S. Football, 1911.
Captain Football, 1912.
N. H. S. Track, 1912-13.
President of Class, 1912-13.

MARION WELLS WILKINS

62 Page Road, Newtonville
"KIDDO"

Born February 7, 1895.
General Course.
Entered from Horace Mann School.
College Intentions: Cushing Academy.

SHEPARD FISHER WILLIAMS

41 Hyde St., Newton Highlands
"SHEP"

Born October 1, 1895.
Classical Course.
Entered from Hyde School.
College Intentions: Harvard.
Hockey sub., 1913.
French Club, 1912.
German Club, 1912.
Assistant Editor of *Newtonian*.



CLASS OF 1913

JAMES HARVEY WITHINGTON

11 Elmore St., Newton Centre

"JIMMY"

Born July 6, 1893.

Classical Course.

Entered from Boston Latin School.

College Intentions: Trinity.

Orchestra, 1911.

Mandolin Club, 1911-12.



MARION HALL ZINDERSTEIN

257 Prince St., West Newton

"ZINDY"

Born May 3, 1896.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mt. Ida School, Newton.

College Intentions: Smith.

Captain Class Basketball, 1910-11.

Class Basketball, 1912-13.

Class Hockey, 1912-13.

N. H. S. Basketball, 1912-13.



ELIOT BICKNELL

84 Erie Ave., Newton Highlands

"BICK"

Born November 17, 1893.

General Course.

Entered from Boston Latin School.



CHARLES AZEL COLLINS

37 Jefferson St., Newton

Born January 20, 1896.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Bigelow School.

Class Football, 1909-10.

Class Baseball, 1910.



THE FOLLOWING DID NOT HAVE THEIR PICTURES IN ON TIME

VIOLET ELIZABETH ATKINSON

47 Central Ave., Newtonville.

Born May 28, 1896.

Classical Course.

Entered from East Division High School,
Milwaukee, Wis.

JOSEPH GARDNER

Newton Y. M. C. A.

"JOE"

Born February 25, 1894.

General Course.

Entered from Worcester Academy.

College Intentions: Springfield.

Class Football, 1910.

Class Baseball, 1911.

Class Basketball, 1911-12.

Class Track, 1912.

N. H. S. Football, 1912.

N. H. S. Gym Team, 1910-11-12-13.

KATHERINE HALSEY DODGE

26 Orient Ave., Newton Centre

Born October 20, 1893.

Classical Course.

Entered from Mason School.

SAMUEL GORE

34 Rowe St., Auburndale

"SAM"

Born June 28, 1895.

Technology College Course.

Entered from C. C. Burr School.

VERNON GREENWOOD DOUGLAS

1862 Beacon St., Brookline

"VOIN"

Born February 17, 1892.

Classical Course.

Entered from Claflin School.

College Intentions: Art School.

CAROLINE MAY HILTZ

6 Columbus St., Newton Highlands

Born August 26, 1895.

General Course.

Entered from Hyde School.

DUANE S. EVERSON

149 Cabot St., Newton

"BABE"

Born July 8, 1893.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Claflin Grammar School.

College Intentions: M. I. T.

DANIEL FRANCIS HORGAN

64 Jackson St., Newton Centre

"KONIZ"

Born December 5, 1894.

Scientific Course.

Entered from Mason School.

College Intentions: Wentworth Institute.

LOUIS FORTE

133 Webster St., West Newton

"HOUDIE"

Born June 13, 1893.

Special Course.

Entered from Technical High.

Captain Class Baseball, 1911.

N. H. S. Football, 1913.

N. H. S. Hockey, 1912-13.

Captain Hockey, 1913.

ADDISON ELY KNAPP

132 Hancock St., Auburndale

"AD"

Born November 2, 1896.

Classical Course.

Entered from C. C. Barr School.

College Intentions: Yale.

Class Relay Team, 1910-12.

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

MARGARET LEAHY

13 Gardner St., Newton

Born October 3, 1895.
General Course.
Entered from Bigelow School.
College Intentions: Boston Normal.
Girls' Debating Team, 1910-11.
English Club, 1911-12.
French Club, 1912-13.

JULIA LYONS

Wildwood Ave., Newtonville

Born September 15, 1895.
General Course.
Entered from Horace Mann School.
Class Basketball, 1909-10.
English Club.
Glee Club.

MARY MacLELLAN

62 Nevada St., Newtonville
"MAC"

Born February 22, 1896.
General Course.
Entered from Our Lady's Private School.
Girls' Debating Club, 1910-11.
English Club, 1911-12.

EVA MABEL SADLER

33 Somerset Road, West Newton

Born June 12, 1895.
Classical Course.
Entered from C. C. Burr School.
College Intentions: Wellesley.

WILLIAM SAVILLE, Jr.

126 Windsor Road, Waban
"BILL"

Born December 14, 1895.
Scientific Course.
Entered from Roger Wolcott School.
College Intentions: Mass. Agricultural.

ALFRED ROY TETER

370 Newtonville Ave., Newtonville

Born March 14, 1894.
Scientific Course.
Entered from Central High School, Chattanooga, Tenn.
College Intentions: M. I. T.

ANNIE RUTH TOOMBS

7 Henshaw Terrace, West Newton
"BIRDIE"

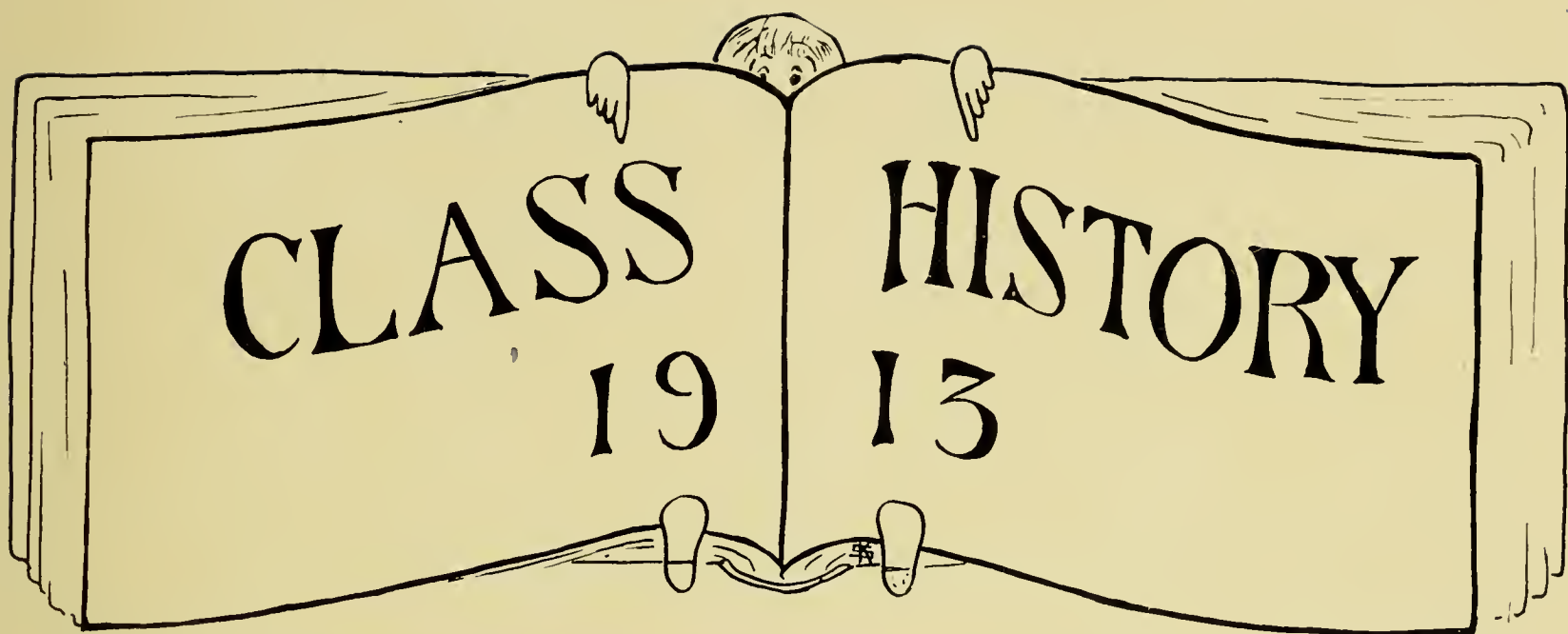
Born February 13, 1895.
General Course.
Entered from Peirce School.
College Intentions: Framingham Normal.

Post-Graduates

John S. Allinson
Jarvis Beal
George Bell
Martha Goddard

Josephine P. Keene
Elizabeth Leavens
Jessie M. McCarroll
Alice Shumway

Margaret Smith
Edith C. Thomas
Katherine Wakefield
Ruby Belle Winslow



Newton High School Commencement

(Extract from the Newton Bugle).

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL, June 1, 1913. One of the greatest events of June 21, 1913, will be the graduation exercises of the Newton High School. It will be a day of fête for the élite of Newton; in fact, it has been rumored that perhaps the best way would be to close all the stores and to call a legal holiday, as everyone will of course be attracted to the school building; and to run the business world would not prove worth while. Thousands will be present, from grandmothers to baby brothers.

The scene will be one of unusual splendor. Guests will be ushered up to the assembly hall, which will slowly become filled by a chattering and excited population. Then suddenly a chord will be sounded, and to a march, the boys and girls who have gathered for four long years in this assembly hall will pass down the aisle and take their places on the platform. The slanting rays of the afternoon sun will fall upon the simple white dresses of the girls, contrasting beautifully with the sea of dark coats of the boys.

It is needless, not to say absurd, to emphasize the fact that this class is the most successful, the most worthy, the most honored, the most extraordinary class of which Newton has ever boasted.

From the moment when they first came to the school in the fall of nineteen hundred nine, a body of unusual boys and girls, they showed an unheard of intelligence for Freshmen by holding the Sophomore boys to a score to 0 to 0 in football. 'Tis true, everyone drifted about, more or less, not quite knowing each other, and not quite possessing that courageous desire to wish to know everyone else. The girls tied with the Seniors for third place in the meet, and in the spring, the boys walked off with the baseball championship.

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

In their Sophomore year, things began to liven up a bit. They felt more at ease, so to speak, and at times they might almost get gay enough to wink at their neighbors, or say, "Oh you," upon meeting a friend in the corridor. This feeling improved more and more, until finally, the first class meeting was held with these results:

President: JOHNSON IRISH

Vice-President: MARGARET MERRILL

Secretary: VERA McKEEN

Treasurer: ROBERT BALDWIN

The boys defeated the Freshmen at baseball and track, while the girls won second place in the meet.

Their Junior year was happiness itself. This goal attained, a feeling of less responsibility was in the hearts of all. Jollity, merriment, and fun — this was what pervaded the atmosphere. They were not just starting in, nor yet finished; they were not posing (as Seniors) for the examples of the younger classes. The officers elected for that year were:

President: CHARLES A. WILBUR

Vice-President: PHYLLIS CALDWELL

Secretary: EMILY PROCTOR

Treasurer: F. ASHLEY DAY, JR.

And wasn't that president just the rage. Never will the girls forget that memorable first day, when the word was swept along the corridors like a silent hurricane, "Who's the good-looking fellow in Room Nineteen?" However, Charlie proved more than just good-looking. He did excellent work in football, and was elected captain for the next year.

That year, the football championship was won by the boys; the girls took first place in the gymnasium meet, while three girls of the class made the school hockey team, three the basketball team, and four of the fellows were on the hockey team.

Then the Senior year! Oh moment of gravity! During the first of the year, the bustle and whirl of the year before had not subsided, and not until March did things quiet down. But then it was that many awoke to what was before them, and hard work was to be done in order that the fond hopes of the parents and even the pupils themselves — in regard to graduation — might be realized. The officers for this year have been:

President: CHARLES A. WILBUR, JR. (again!)

Vice-President: MARGARET MERRILL (again!)

Secretary: BARBARA WELLINGTON

Treasurer: A. ROBERTS BANCROFT

THE 1913 NEWTONIAN

The boys won the championship in all of the class sports, while the girls held second place in the meet, and also won the basketball championship.

Another thing! Who could ever forget those wonderful candy sales all through school, the "Kuntry Fare," the Carnival, and other things.

Nineteen thirteen also figured well in literary and musical ability. She has had many candidates for the debating team, and as for the orchestra — there was no hearing oneself think at the time of operation.

It might be well to mention a few of their well-known companions, each of whom has contributed something to the class.

BICKNELL — the agnostic fatalist, an ever present help to I English B.

VAN KIRK — as a debater and a source of information when it comes to references.

BROCK — the life of the *Review*.

WILBUR — capturer of hearts, and some athlete.

GARDNER — the man with a sense of humor who didn't keep it to himself.

(For references, see Room 24.)

Graduation exercises over, the crowd will disperse. One after another, good-byes will be said, and at length, the big building will stand once more alone. It will never forget these four years — but will ever send forth its golden splendor to fall upon the little town of Newtonville, and will always bless the sacred memory of the Class of Nineteen Hundred Thirteen.

HELEN SMITH (Reporter)

Senior Statistics

BLANKS TO BE FILLED OUT AFTER GRADUATION

WHEN the statistics of the Class of 1913 were compiled, it was found that the following results express the popular opinion on many subjects.

The contest for the most popular teachers was very close, but Mr. _____ and Miss _____ had the greatest number of supporters.

The average weight of the class was _____ lbs. and the total _____ lbs. In height, the average person seems to be _____ feet, _____ inches. Ages vary from _____ to _____ years, while the larger part of the class seems to have attained the age of wisdom and discretion at _____. In the class there are _____ boys and _____ girls. Speaking of size, the shortest boy and girl are Miss _____ and _____, while Miss _____ and _____ carry off the honor of looking over everyone else's head.

N's are worn by _____ girls and _____ boys. This brings us to the question of the best athletes and there is no doubt that _____ and Miss _____ excel in the sports.

By vote, Miss _____ and _____ are the class grinds, and running in opposition to them _____ and Miss _____ get the prize for laziness. Of course, we are not surprised to learn that _____ is the class fusser and Miss _____ the class flirt, while _____ attracts the girls' eyes in the role of class dude. When any of you decide to enter into any kind of agricultural employment, I advise you to consult first with _____, the class farmer. We must all take good care of _____ for — he is our class baby. Among so many good-looking people that are in the beauty contest, blue ribbons are awarded to Miss _____ as the prettiest girl, and to _____ as the handsomest boy. As for popularity, Miss _____ is the most popular girl, while _____ is the most popular fellow.

HELEN M. EUSTIS



Ernest Morton Clark
Reginald Fleming Putnam
Ruth Violet Hills
Estellar Frances Garrity
James Harvey Townsend
Helen May Eustis
George Lockwood Aiken
Mabel Helen Thompson
Mildred Morton
Beatrice Newhall
Miriam Herron
Mary Elizabeth Wells
Margaret Wedger
Edmund Thorne Stewart
Eleanor Brackett
Helene Moore
Charlotte Bruner
Malcolm Cameron Brock
Sarah Ethel Gallagher
Clifton Harbaugh Simons

Lawrence Weld Smith
Katherine Gorham Sprague
Malcolm Dodd
William Saville, Jr.
Dean Huntington Parker
Arthur Kindred Atkins
Katherine Halsey Dodge
John Rogers Byers
Shepard Fisher Williams
Beulah French
Dorothy Kuntz
Kenneth Charles Bevan
Samuel Gore
Hiram Allen Miller, Jr.
Dorothy Brewer
Katherine Luella Henderson
Mary Olive Duvall
Helen Weisner Stockbridge
Margaret Agnes Leahy
Dorothy Madison Kelly

JUNIOR CLASS



1914

Junior Class



Officers

Class of 1914

President

Vice-President

Treasurer

Secretary

ALFRED PRATT, JR.

KATHERINE ADAMS

LAWRENCE AMES

RUTH CHAPIN

A History of the Junior Class

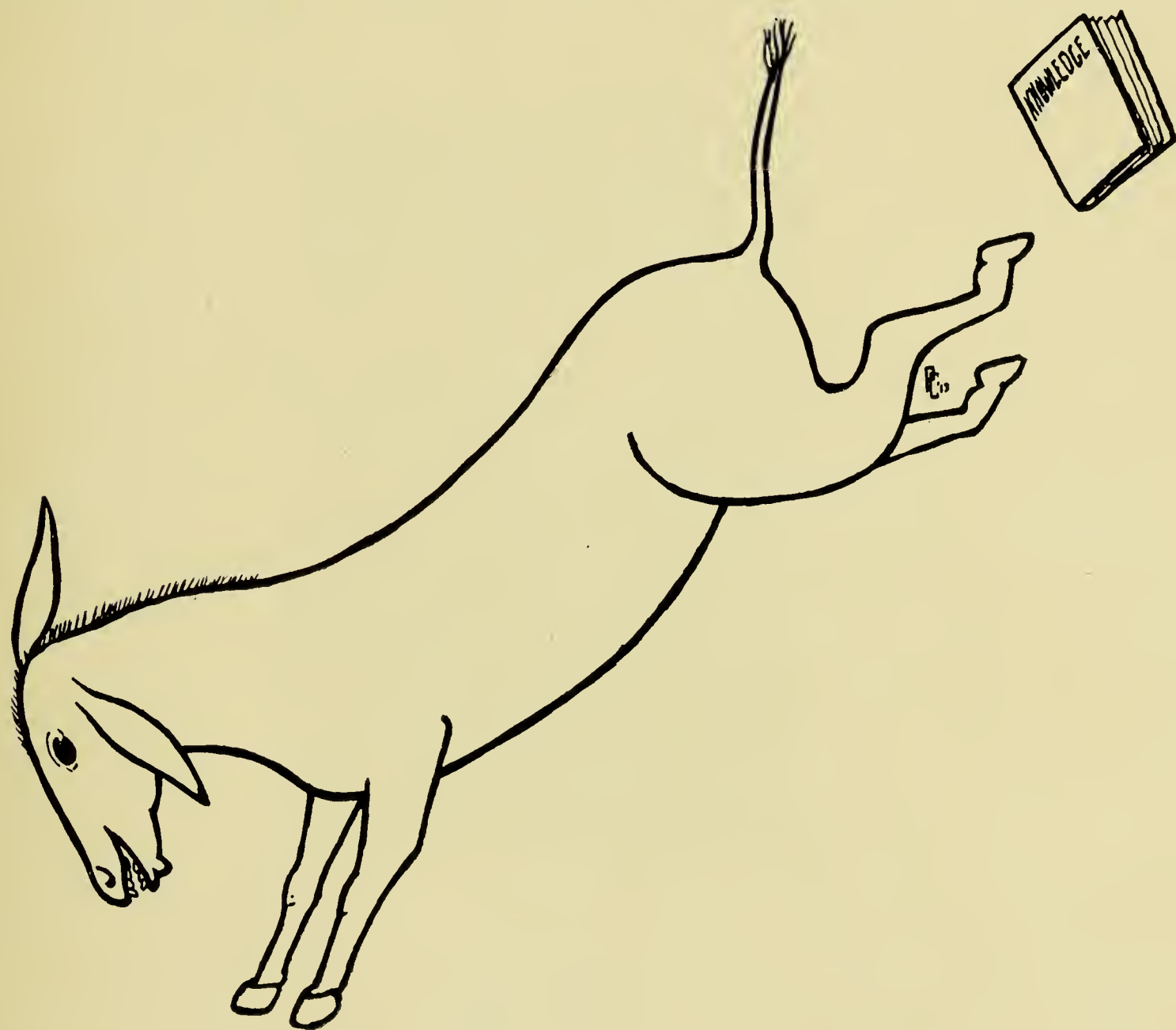
Being an Oration Delivered at its Funeral by
MARK ANTHONY, JUNIOR

Friends, Newtonians, Schoolmates, lend me your ears.
I speak to blame the Juniors, not to praise them.
The failures pupils make live after them,
But their good recitations are forgot.
So let it be with us. The noble Seniors
Will tell you that our heads were solid bone.
If it were so, it was a grievous fault,
And grievously reports did tell us so.
Here, under leave of the *Newtonian* staff,
For they are Seniors — honorable men —
So are all Seniors honorable men —
Make I my speech at this our funeral.
We've given many players to the teams
Of Newton High School: baseball, hockey, track,
And yet, our heads are bone, the Seniors say,
And surely they should know whereof they speak.
When that the Freshmen have in trouble been,
We Juniors helped them out, and that is more
Than those same Seniors ever did; now sure
Bone heads are made of much more solid stuff.
You all do know that in the football games
Among the classes, nineteen fourteen won
From all, except the bosses of the school.
It seems to me, boneheads could ne'er do this,
Yet that is what the Seniors say we are,
And Seniors all are honorable men.
I would not disprove what the Seniors say,
But here I am to say what I do know.
In track the same state of affairs took place;
The Freshmen and the Sophs were not there
At all with us; and yet the Seniors say
They are not boneheads; but we Juniors are.
Where would the baseball nine have been, I pray

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

If there had been no "boneheads" in the school?
It could not then have won a single game.
So much for athletics. The girls went down
Hard fighting, even in defeat, before
The other classes in field hockey, but
Redeemed themselves in basketball. Now judge,
O all ye gods, could boneheads do all this?
If you have pride, prepare to lose it now!
Our scholarship! What more is needed now?
Ask any teacher of the Junior class,
And see what they shall say of such "boneheads".
O schoolmates, if I were disposed to make
A laughing-stock of this same Senior class,
How simple 'twere to do so! If I should
Point out to you *their* defects, and their faults!
Which, pardon me, I do not mean to do.
But here's a parchment with the Junior's seal,
I found it in the basement; 'tis their will,
"We leave unto the Sophomore class our books
And lessons — oh, too sadly learned, we fear —
Rooms fifteen, sixteen, eighteen and the rest,
Unharm'd, nor yet so much the worse for wear.
And to the Freshman class, and those who yet
Shall follow them, our good example, for
Them and their heirs forever. Be it so".
Here was a class! When comes another such?

SOPHOMORE CLASS



1915

Sophomore Class



Officers

Class of 1915

President

Vice-President

Treasurer

Secretary

ROBERT NAGLE

ELEANOR BARBER

CALVIN SMITH

KATHERINE REYNOLDS

Sophomore Class History

THE Class of 1915 has arrived at another stage in its career. It is now known by the name of the "Sophomore Class"—a much more dignified title than its former one, even though it does imply something of folly as well as something of wisdom. The pleasures which its members anticipated at the close of last year were realized during the opening days of the present school term. Then, for the first time, we had a fair opportunity to see others in the amusing predicaments in which we ourselves had so recently been placed. However, the refreshing excitements of the early days were soon over, and we settled down into the regular routine. Several new members were welcomed into the class, and soon became quite at home among us.

This year the class contains two hundred and forty-five members, one hundred and forty-four girls, and one hundred and one boys, slightly less than last year's number.

Early in the year a class-meeting was held, and the following officers elected:

President,

ABRAM FRENCH

Vice-president,

ELEANOR BARBER

Secretary,

KATHERINE REYNOLDS

Treasurer,

CALVIN B. SMITH

French, however, left school in the middle of the year, and at a special meeting, Robert Nagle was elected president in his stead. Under the able guidance of these officers and teachers, our class has progressed satisfactorily throughout the year.

The report for the first five weeks brought, as usual, sorrow to some and relief to others. After this, in addition to careful attention to studies, the members of the class gave enthusiastic support to outside activities of the school, and were well represented on athletic teams. The school football games were very well attended, the members loyally "turning out to support the school" in response to the enthusiasm of a patriotic mass-meeting and an eloquent speech.

Several weeks after the first class-meeting, a second was held, at which a committee to select class-pins was appointed. After long weeks of waiting, the pins arrived, and were dealt out to those who had ordered them. The class, as a whole, considers the choice of the pins an excellent one.

The results of cross-country running and class football, as the principal fall athletics, were satisfactory. One of our class representatives won in the Freshman-Sophomore run, though he lost in the annual inter-class run. In football our team defeated the Freshmen and Juniors, thus securing second place.

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

Among our winter activities were the triangular debate, the track meets and the meetings of the English, French, and German Clubs, all highly pleasant and profitable to those who participated in them.

Appeals for *Review* subscriptions met with a generous response. Many of our members contributed literary matter less sparingly than they did last year, and in fact, less sparingly than the corresponding class of the previous year, most of the articles being of a very fair order, and representative of our literary ability as a class.

The winter track meets were successful for the classes and for the school, and the star athletes of the Sophomores bore themselves well. The "midgets," a new departure in track meets, were all Sophomores, and in one of the contests were victorious over much larger men.

The candy sale for the benefit of the *Review* was well supported by each class, and was a success for all. The girls of the Sophomore class rendered valuable assistance by contributing candy. The boys came in and ate it.

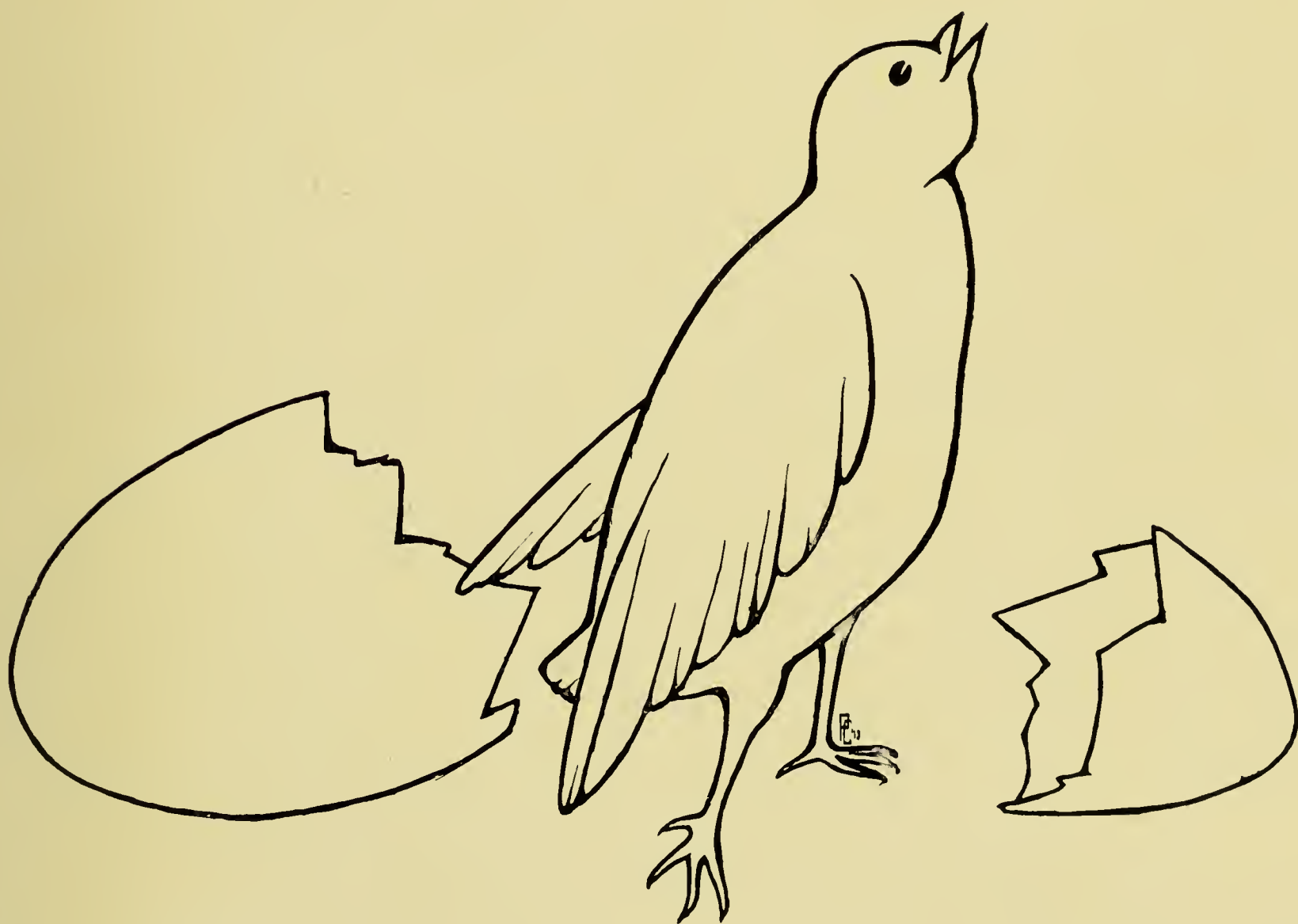
The room baseball teams, which are now playing their series, are a source of recreation and pleasure to the players of 1915, and should tend to fit them for future service on school teams.

The school year is now drawing to a close, and visions of vacations are looming before the eyes of all,—visions to be realized, however, only after the painful ordeal of final exams.

At this midway point in our course, as we pause to review our chronicles, we may, perhaps, dwell with pardonable satisfaction upon our past career. The coming years, however, will afford us even greater opportunities for work, service, and honest sport. Let us renew our resolve that, in all these, the good old High School shall have no reason to be ashamed of the Class of 1915.

LOUIS F. RANLETT

FRESHMAN CLASS



1916

IT
IS THE
POLICY OF THIS
SCHOOL NOT TO ALLOW
THE FRESHMAN
CLASS TO
ORGANIZE

In the Hall of Freshmen

By ROBERT H. STOWELL

I WAS trying hard to write a class history. That was a certain fact. Ideas, however, came with difficulty, possibly because of a dance the night before, as a result of which I was very tired. Before I knew it, my head was on the desk and —————

I was standing in a dark passageway. What was the sound that I heard? A soft tap! tap! tap! coming nearer and nearer. Then something brushed my sleeve and I stood in amazement while three forms filed past me. Impelled by a spirit of curiosity, I followed the figures and suddenly entered a large hall.

"THE HALL OF SENIORS" was printed upon a ponderous sign in the middle of this room. One of the figures dropped out of line and I found myself following the other two. Then we entered another hall and another figure stepped from the line. I noticed that this hall was labelled, "THE HALL OF JUNIORS".

At the Hall of "Sophomores" my last companion vanished and I walked on alone, entering in due time "THE HALL OF FRESHMEN".

This Hall of "Freshmen" was not nearly as large as the Hall of "Seniors," not half as large as the Hall of "Juniors," and not quite as large as the Hall of "Sophomores". It was, in fact, quite small, but I am sure that it was a very interesting place.

On one wall there was a large sign which read, "Consult all Spirits but the Spirit of the Humbled Sophomores. Let that Spirit alone; it bites".

Then I noticed a series of closets, all closed. On the doors of these were various signs as; "Football," "Field Hockey," "Basketball," "Candy Sale," "Track." Halting in front of the door labelled "Football," I turned the knob and opened it with many inward quakings. In this closet there was a life sized figure clad in the regulation football costume. This figure had a sad, forlorn cast of countenance, and as soon as I opened the door it began to speak in a morose, lugubrious tone of voice.

"Beaten by the Sophomores, licked by the Brookline Freshmen, but," here the figure's voice rose to a shrill yell, "we tied the the Juniors."

"You must have had a bad season," I said.

"We did, we did," sobbed the figure, "but we tied the Juniors."

"Did you have a very bad team, or was it lack of coöperation?" I asked.

"Lack of coöperation," moaned the figure dully, "but we tied the Juniors."

"If you don't stop talking about those Juniors, I'll close your door and lock it," said I with emphasis.

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

"Do, if you want to," replied the Spirit, "but, whatever you say, we tied the Juniors."

Thoroughly disgusted I did close the door, and walking over to the closet labelled "Field Hockey," I opened that.

Inside was standing an athletic-looking maiden. "We beat the Sophomores," she said, with an ecstatic giggle, "and some of those girls were just terribly peeved."

"Young lady," I observed, "I do not like your spirit of levity."

"Sorry, sir," she responded, "but, just think, we beat the Sophomores. Isn't it perfectly scrumbunctious?"

I was a trifle bewildered, but I answered, "Certainly, if you say so."

"Well, I do say so," rejoined the maid tartly. Then with a mysterious air, "Do you really think that a Grecian band brings on headaches?"

"Feminine folderal," snorted I, and banged her door.

Then I opened the closet of the Basketball Spirit, at the entrance of which I was assailed by a torrent of words from a young gentleman and a young lady.

"Stop this useless babble," I shrieked. "Sir," I continued, "where is your chivalry?"

"I don't know," said the boy, frankly. "I don't believe I ever had any."

"That is very true," cried the young lady, and then they commenced to talk a steady stream again.

I closed their door hastily and was turning toward the closet marked "Candy Sale," when I heard a voice, seemingly from the key-hole of the Basketball cabinet say, "Well, you can't stop our talking anyway, so I will tell you that we have had a fine, indeed a very successful, year."

Then I opened the "Candy Sale" door and I saw in the cabinet an immense piece of fudge. "Sir," said I, "did you get your beautiful brown complexion at the seashore?"

"Certainly not," replied the Fudge gruffly.

"Well you are indeed grumpy," I remarked. "I suppose you are the spirit of the candy sale?"

"You are right in your supposition," said the Fudge in a pompous tone, "I represent a staple product of candy makers, which is always sold at candy sales."

"Oh! Fudge," said I, endeavoring to make a joke.

"Mocking is the weapon of fools," quoth the Fudge.

"Good-bye," said I, "I do not like moralizing persons. But I will call to see you again, when I am hungry."

The Fudge uttered a shriek, but I firmly and quickly closed the door.

Now I had reached the last cabinet in the row, directly across the hall from

THE 1913 NEWTONIAN

which stood the cabinet containing the "Spirit of the Humbled Sophomore." The label on this last cabinet was "Track." Inside there stood an athlete in running costume, and this figure cried in a triumphant tone, "I beat the Sophomore relay team."

"That is right," said I, "but you had to lose to the Seniors."

The figure choked back a sob. "Alas!" it cried, "What you say is too true. Yet I secured for the Freshmen, the Spirit of the Humbled Sophomore." Then the figure cried in alarm, "Look out, the Spirit of the Humbled Sophomore has escaped."

I felt a tremendous blow on the head, but just before I went down I saw the grinning face of that dread spirit, the Spirit of the Humbled Sophomore.

Then I heard someone say, "Some of these little Freshmen can't stay awake," and rubbing my eyes I looked up, only to encounter the amused glances of a pair of Sophomores.



School Calendar for the Year 1912=13

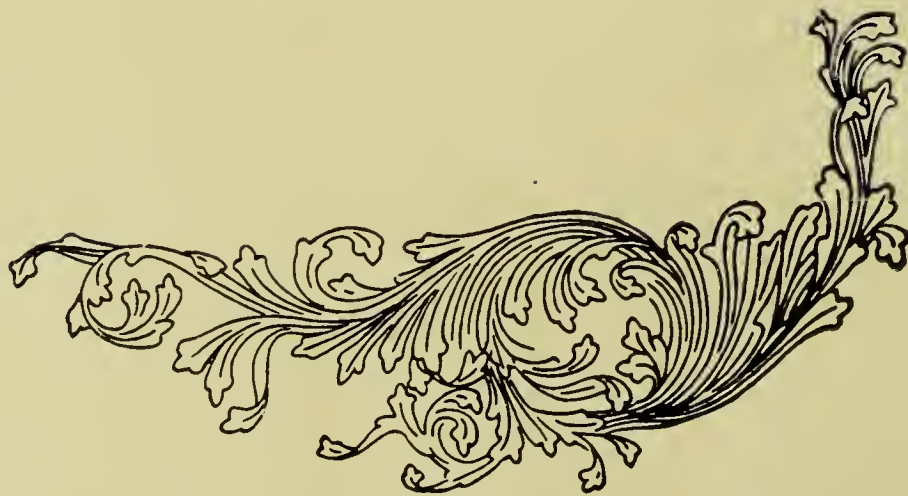
- Sept. 9 School opens. Corridors are thronged with eager Freshmen, foolish Sophomores, laborious Juniors, and noble Seniors. Candidates for football team called out.
- 20 Election of Senior Class Officers. Those chosen were: Charles A. Wilbur, president; Margaret Merrill, vice-president; Barbara Wellington, secretary; Amos Roberts Bancroft, treasurer.
- 26 Football: Newton, 21; Needham, 0.
- Oct. 2 Football: Newton, 54; Winthrop, 14.
- 5 Football: Newton 6; Wellesley, 0.
- 8 Football: Newton, 20; Medford, 0.
- 11 Election of Junior Class Officers. The following were elected: president, Alfred Pratt; vice-president, Katherine Adams; secretary, Ruth Chapin; treasurer, Lawrence Ames.
- 12 Football: Newton, 0; Boston Latin, 6.
- 18 Football: Newton, 0; Milton, 0.
- 23 Field Hockey: 1915, 3; 1913, 2.
- 25 Football: Newton, 5; Cambridge, 0.
- 29 Field Hockey: Newton, 1; Radcliffe, 1. Football: Newton, 0; M. I. T. 1916, 3.
- 30 Tennis championship won by Henry Bothfeld, '13.
- 31 Cross-country run won by Bancroft, '13; second, Parker, '13; third, Townsend, '13; fourth, Bourne, '14; fifth, Peabody, '13.
- Nov. 2 Football: Newton, 6; Somerville, 28.
- 4 Field Hockey: 1913, 1; 1914, 3.
- 6 Dr. MacLure talked to us about the Seven Sleepers of Ephesus.
- 7 Meeting of the Debating Club. Freshman-Sophomore cross-country run won by Roberts, '15.
- 9 Football: Newton, 0; Waltham, 3.
- 13 President Wilbur appointed Miss Smith, Miss Bacon, Roquemore, and Eaton to assist him in choosing the class photographer.
- 15 Football: Newton, 7; Brookline, 10. Field Hockey: Newton, 1; Sargent, 2.
- 20 Field Hockey: 1914, 6; 1916, 0. *Newtonian* officers elected. Meeting of the English Club.
- 21 Candy Sale in the Drill Hall.
- 22 Football: Newton, 0; Rindge, 7.
- 27 Class Football: 1913, 20; 1914, 0.
- 28 Football: Newton, 33; Brookline, 2.
- 29 Class Football: 1914, 6; 1915, 14.

THE 1913 NEWTONIAN

- Dec. 3 First Basketball practice for the girls. Class Football: 1913, 12; 1915, 6.
- 11 Rev. Mr. Parks spoke to us of Capt. Howard.
- 14 First Hockey practice at the Arena.
- 16 Class Basketball: 1914, 12; 1916, 10. 1913, 26; 1915, 1.
- 18 Address by Mr. Waitt on "Mum's the Word". Class Basketball: 1913, 21; 1914, 10. 1915, 34; 1916, 1.
- 19 Mr. Richmond and Aiken talked to the boys about the Debating Club.
- 20 No school for two weeks!
- Jan. 6 Vacation over! First Track practice.
- 13 Trials for Debating Team. The following were chosen: R. Van Kirk, '14; Aiken, '13; G. Van Kirk, '13; Kepner, '14; Prosser, '14; Boyd, '13; Geis, '13.
- 15 Meeting of the English Club.
- 22 Townsend, Smith and Miss Bruner spoke in behalf of the *Newtonian*.
- 25 At the Coast Artillery Meet, the Newton Relay team was defeated by a hair's breadth by Boston College High, in one of the fastest races of the evening.
- 28 Dance given in the Drill Hall by the members of the Technical High School.
- 29 Hockey: Newton, 6; Cambridge, 0.
- Feb. 1 Track: Newton, 41½; Lowell, 29½.
- 5 Hockey: Newton, 4; Milton, 3.
- 7 Hockey: Newton, 7; Brookline, 0. Track: Newton 1916, 32; Brookline 1916, 24.
- 11 Hockey: Newton, 0; Arlington, 2.
- 12 Rev. Mr. Noyes gave an address on Lincoln. Miss Sadler recited the Gettysburg Address. At the meeting of the Cercle Français, Mme. Sück talked and read stories.
- 13 Carnival and Dance in the Drill Hall.
- 14 Track Meet: Newton, 45; Medford, 14; Cambridge, 4.
- 21 "Myles Standish" played by the English Club.
- 22 Track Meet: 1913, 29; 1914, 19; 1915, 14; 1916, 1.
- 28 Basketball: Newton, 9; Cambridge, 27.
- Mar. 1 Newton secured fourth place in the interscholastic track meet.
- 7 Basketball: Newton, 16; Cambridge, 34. Triangular Debate won by Brookline. The Newton negative team defeated the Somerville affirmative team, while the Newton affirmative team was defeated by the Brookline negative team.
- 18 Address by Rev. Jay S. Stocking on the three reasons for education. "For its own sake, for one's own sake, and for others' sake."

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

- 19 Class Basketball: 1915, 24; 1916, 4. 1913, 17; 1914, 16.
26 Recital by the Orchestra, with 'cello solos by Ide, and violin solos by Leonard.
29 Basketball: Newton, 25; Alumni, 19.
Apr. 1 Class Basketball: 1913, 28; 1915, 6.
3 Basketball: Newton, 13; Radcliffe, 16.
4 At a meeting of the English Club, Miss Schwartz read several selections.
17 Baseball: Newton, 5; Roxbury Latin, 2.
18 "Kuntry Fare" given by the *Review* Staff.
19 Baseball: Newton, 4; Boston Latin, 3.
23 Baseball: Newton, 7; Quincy, 0.
26 Baseball: Newton, 10; Watertown, 2.
29 Baseball: Newton, 12; Wellesley, 0.
30 Address by Rev. Mr. Sullivan on, "Everything Has Its Price".
May 1 The *Newtonian* goes to press.

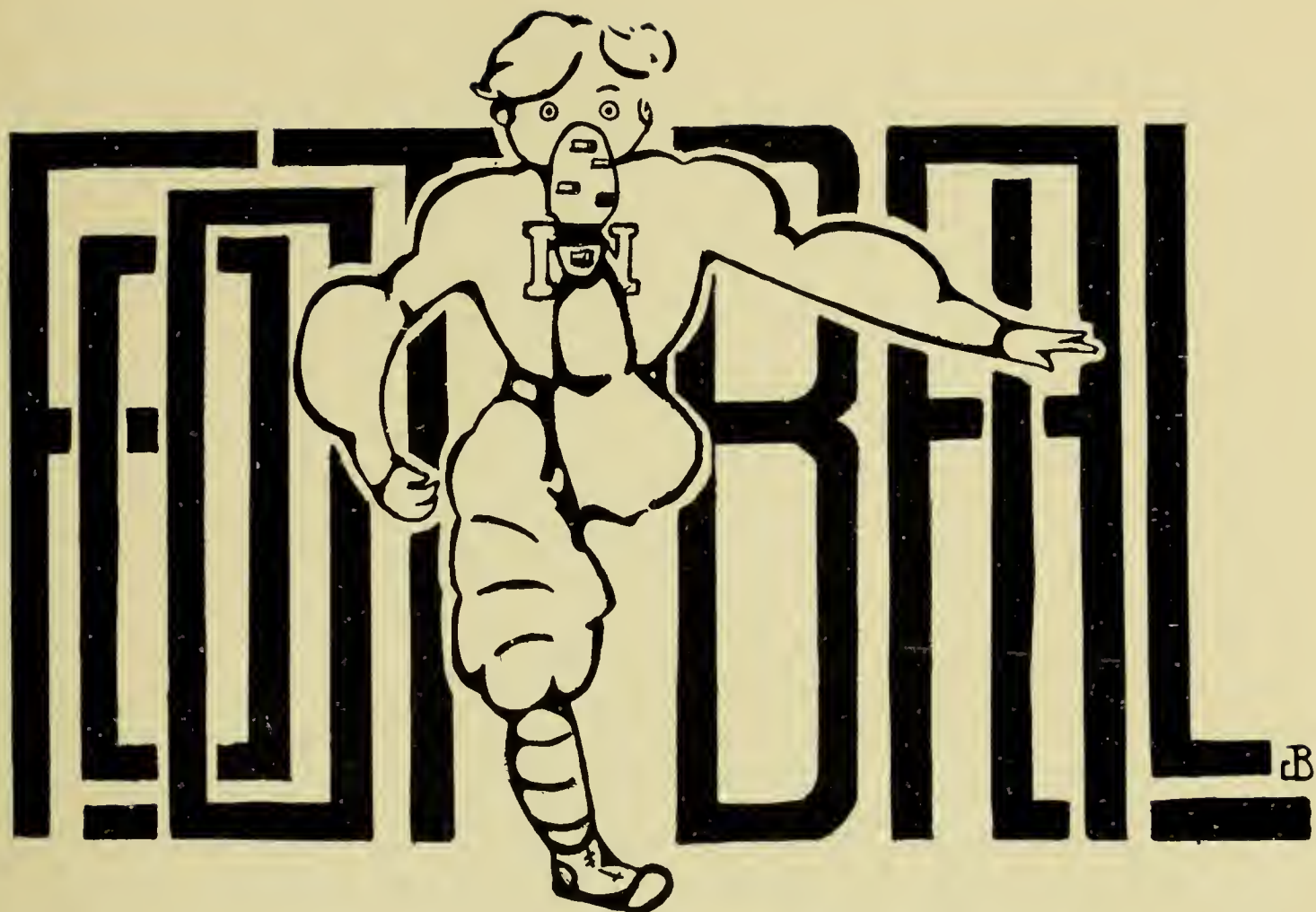






Taffe	Mitchell [Asst. Mgr.]	Van Buskirk	Ellison	Atkins [Mgr.]
	McCraw	Dickinson [coach]	Roguemore	Libby [Asst. Mgr.]
	Gould	Wilbur [Capt.]	Wellman	Mother
	Chivers		Carley	Harris
	Brady			
	Hyatt			
	Brown			

1912 FOOTBALL TEAM



CAPTAIN, CHARLES A. WILBUR MANAGER, ARTHUR ATKINS

CAPTAIN Wilbur called out the candidates for the team on September 9th. The squad which reported was the smallest in three years. The "N" men besides Captain Wilbur were: Roquemore, guard; Brady, tackle; Hyatt, quarter-back; and Van Buskirk, half-back.

After two weeks of preliminary practice, Newton opened the season by easily defeating Needham on the 26th. The following Wednesday, Winthrop was swamped by good team work and a very liberal use of the forward pass, in the execution of which Wilbur, Harris, and Hyatt were the stars. On October 5th, with the temperature soaring around 80 degrees, Wellesley was defeated, 6 to 0, in a short period game. The next Tuesday, Newton played one of the best games of the season, defeating Medford, the 1911 state champions, by a score of 20 to 0. Newton carried the ball finely, and when long gains were needed, the forward pass was used successfully, two touchdowns resulting from this method.

Playing in a misty rain, Newton was defeated on Columbus day by Boston Latin. In the first three minutes, Latin scored a touchdown; and although Newton time and again carried the ball up the field, she could not get the ball across

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

the goal line. The Milton game on the 18th, resulted in a tie, Newton playing very poor and lifeless football. The team woke up in the last five minutes, and carried the ball to the four yard line, but at this point the whistle blew.

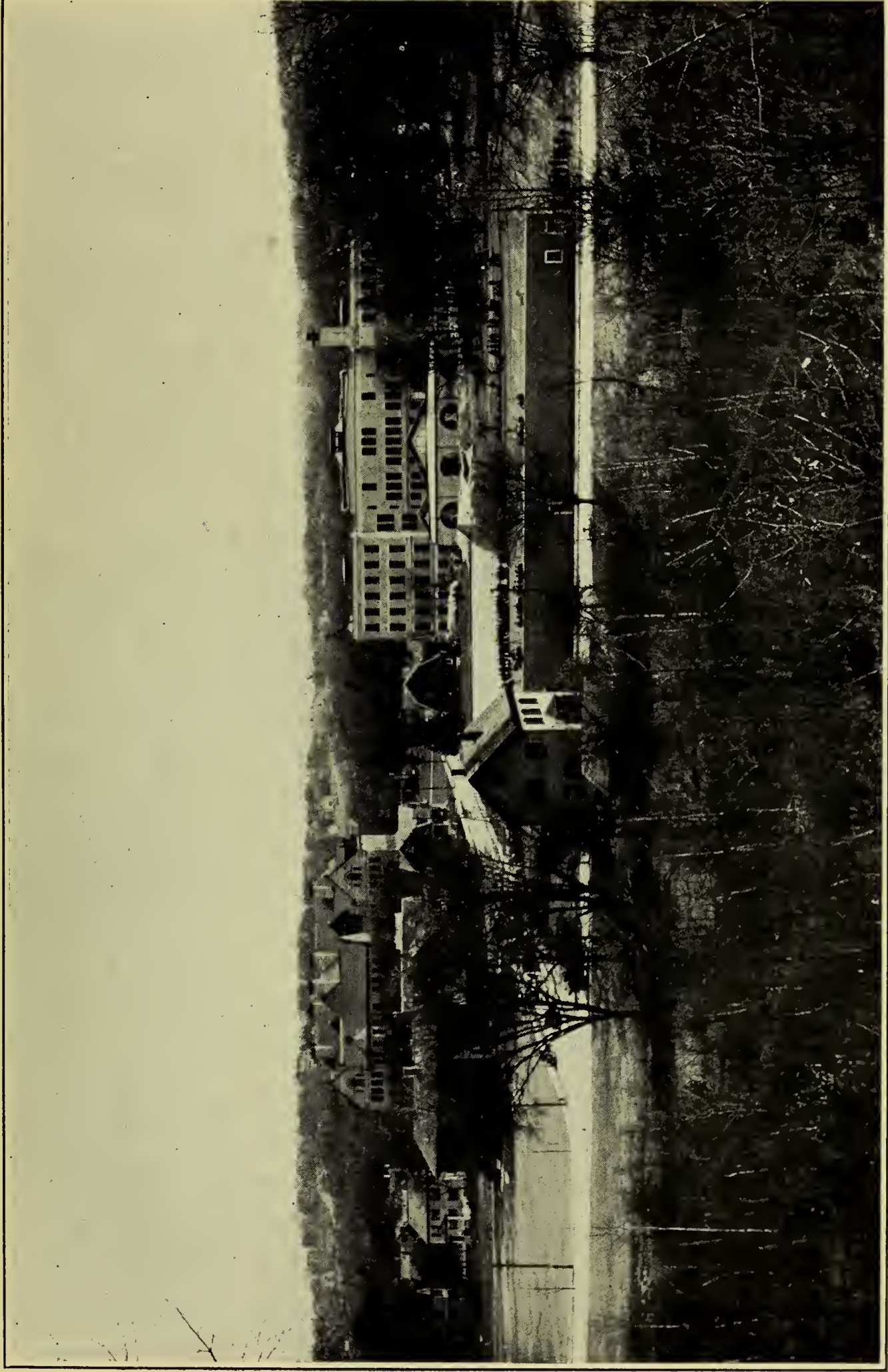
On October 25th, Newton recovered from her slump and played the hardest kind of football. The field was soggy after a rain, making consistent ground gaining almost an impossibility. The Newton defense was perfect, and the Cambridge backs were time after time stopped before they could take a step. On a series of plays, Newton carried the ball to the twenty yard line from where Harris kicked a goal from the field. This proved to be the only score of the game, Newton winning her first league game, 3 to 0.

The Tech Freshmen defeated Newton on the following Tuesday, and on March 2nd, Newton received the worst drubbing she has had for three seasons, Somerville taking her into camp to the tune of 28 to 6.

As usual, the game with Waltham was a disappointment, since Waltham once more won by a field goal. Newton's offense never got started, and her kicking was miserable. Waltham was able to score simply because Fagin gained from twenty to thirty yards on every exchange of punts. On November 15th, Newton played her second league game of the season, losing to Brookline by the score of 10 to 7. With the score tied, Brookline won the game by a drop kick in the third quarter. The game with Rindge began at 4.15 as Rindge did not arrive until 4.00 o'clock. Newton carried the ball three hundred yards but could not score. Rindge, in one sprint at the opening of the game, ran back a punt to the eight yard line from where they pushed the ball over.

On Thanksgiving morning, Newton defeated Brookline by the largest score which any recent Newton team has made against Brookline, 32 to 2. Newton showed a great variety of fine plays which she executed perfectly, sweeping the Brookline players off their feet. The game was full of brilliant end runs, trick plays, and well executed forward passes. Brady, running from his tackle position, could not be stopped, tearing off thirty to sixty yard runs. Although he was the bright star of the game, every Newton player shone in his turn, and played irresistible football.

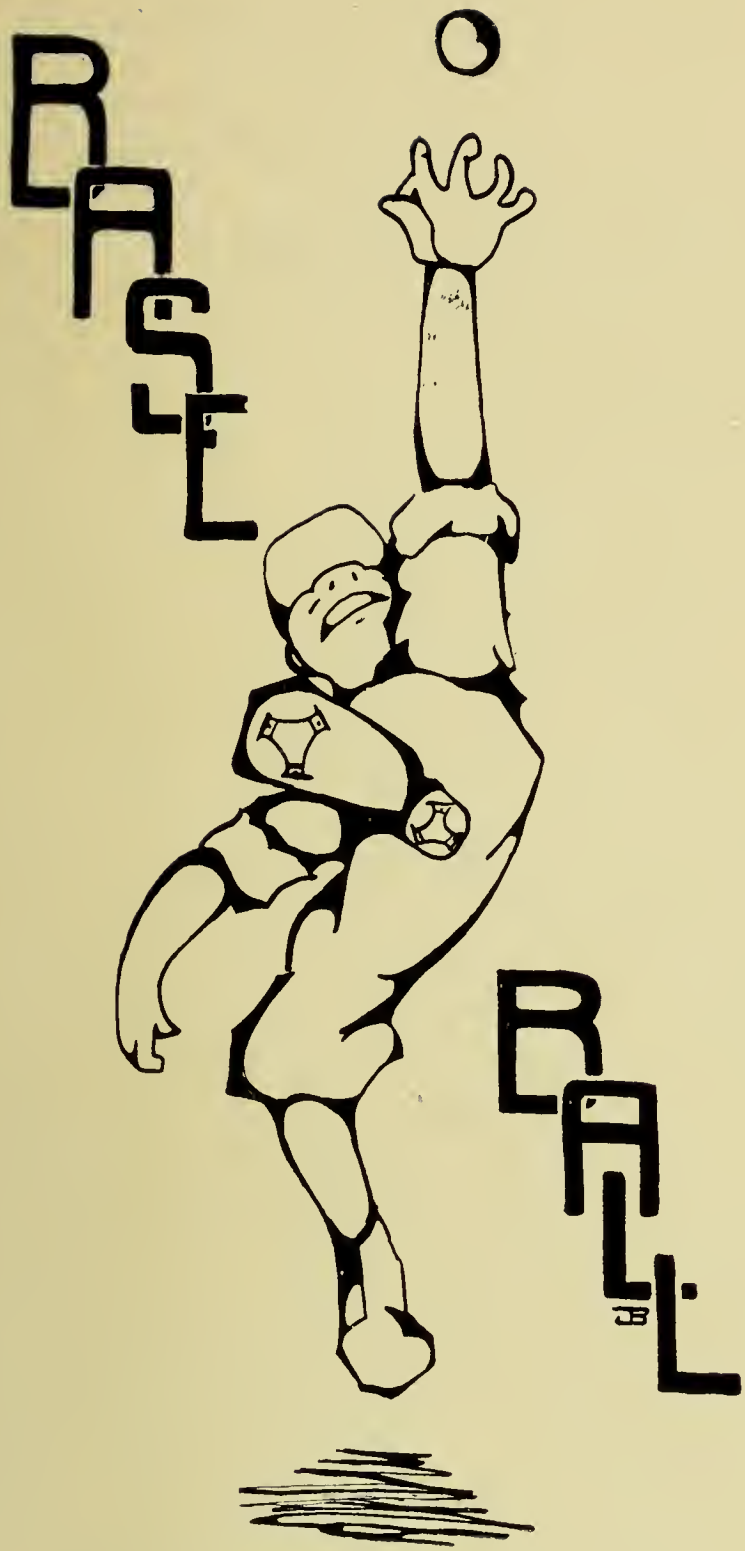
The schedule was the hardest any Newton team ever undertook. Newton scored one hundred and forty-nine points to her opponents seventy-three, and every team but the first two was a hard team to beat. The small size of the squad, which caused a lack of substitutes, handicapped the team immensely, for in the present day game a large squad is essential. As in the two preceding years, no player was seriously injured and no first string player was lost to the squad through deficiencies in studies. In three or four games the team played the hard, clean, Newton game, but in several, the team seemed to lack spirit. Considering the length and difficultness of the schedule, the team had a good season, for only a wonderful team could have won every game on the 1912 schedule.



THE NEWTON HIGH SCHOOLS FROM WEST NEWTON HILL



Dickinson (Coach) Higgings Terrio Conlon White Mitchell Harris Taffe
 Hyatt Wellman Spalding (Capt.) Burnham (M'g'r) O'Neil Bryson



The Team

When the call for Baseball candidates was sent out this spring, the largest squad that has ever turned out answered it. Most of these were new men, however, for the squad suffered heavily through graduation. After several weeks of practice, the following team has been chosen: pitchers, Spalding (captain), Higgins, Conlon; catchers, Wellman, Taffe; 1st base, White; 2nd base, Bryson; short-stop, Harris; 3rd base, O'Neil; out fielders, Hyatt, De-Rusha and Terrio. This line-up, subject to a few slight changes, will probably work in most of the games. Newton has a hard schedule this year, but we believe that she is equal to it, and that the team will bring to us our share of victories.

The squad is most fortunate in having such a fine pitching staff as Spalding, Conlon, and Higgins, who have all shown up finely so far. Wellman and Taffe seem fully capable of filling the back-stop position. The infield is working smoothly now, while the outfielders are a heavy hitting trio who are also dependable as fielders.

Best wishes of success to the team from the *Newtonian*.

The Schedule

				N.	OPP.
Wednesday	April	16	Roxbury Latin	5	3
Saturday		19	Boston Latin	4	3
Wednesday		23	Quincy High	7	0
Saturday		26	Watertown High	10	2
Tuesday		29	Wellesley	14	0
Saturday	May	3	Mechanics Arts	2	2
Monday		5	Somerville	3	4
Thursday		8	Malden	6	9
Monday		12	Arlington	12	5
Saturday		17	Waltham, at Waltham	4	5
Wednesday		21	Medford, at Medford	6	5
Friday		23	Dorchester	5	4
Wednesday		28	Harvard 2nd		
Friday		30	Brookline		
Tuesday	June	3	Cambridge		
Saturday		7	Newton Alumni		
Tuesday		10	Brookline		
Saturday		14	Waltham		



Day (M'g'r)	Boyd	Roberts	Dickinson (Coach)	Nathan	Devtschler	Walker
Bancroft	Burroughs	Litchfield	Van Buskirk (Capt)	Ellison	O'Neil	Stanley
			Wilbur			



Captain, LOTHAIR VAN BUSKIRK

Manager, ASHLEY DAY

Assistant Manager, CHASE KEPNER

Assistant Manager, PAUL HAINS

STARTING the season with but a few veterans, Coach Dickinson developed one of the best track teams that Newton has ever had. Lowell was trounced at Lowell after an exciting meet, and Newton overwhelmingly defeated Medford and Cambridge in the Triangular Meet. Newton also finished seventh in the Schoolboy Games at Mechanics Building on March 1. In a practice meet with the High School of Commerce in which our men were handicapped because they were not allowed to use their spiked shoes on the gym floor, the Boston team was victorious by a small margin. The Newton aggregation was exceptionally well-balanced, having two or three good men in every event.

In the 30 yard dash, Captain Van Buskirk, '14, Wilbur, '13, Stanley, '13, Litchfield, '14, and O'Neil, '14 were all very fast.

Bancroft, '13, was by far the best man in the school at the 100 yard dash, and one of the fastest that Newton has ever had at this distance. He proved to be a most consistent performer throughout the season. Boyd and Brock, '13, and Rogers, '15, were also good in this event.

Litchfield and Nathan, both '14, showed speed in the 600. Litchfield won it at Lowell, but later in the season he devoted himself entirely to the relay race and the 300 yard run. Nathan developed wonderfully during the last part of the season and has great prospects next year. He won the 600 in the Triangular and Interclass meets, and finished second in this event at the Schoolboy Games.

Van Buskirk, Wilbur, Ellison and Litchfield showed up well in the 300. This quartet formed the school relay team, and they won nearly all their races, defeating such teams as Lowell, Brookline, Medford, Cambridge, and Allen School. Deutschle, '13, also won his "N" in the 300.

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

The hurdles were well taken care of by Stanley and Van Buskirk.

Roberts, '15, and Burrows, '13, took 1st and 2nd respectively in the high jump in the Lowell, Triangular and Inter-class Meets. Stanley was a good understudy for these two, winning points in several of the meets. Roberts cleared 5 feet, 6¼ inches at the Inter-class games, and only the lateness of the hour prevented him from taking a try at Very's record of 5 feet 7½ inches.

Walker, '15, put the shot several feet farther than anyone else in the school, winning this event in every meet except the School-boy Games, where he took third. Kingsbury, '13, Brady, '14, and Roberts, '15, were also point winners in the shot put.

The first meet of the season came on February 1, when Newton journeyed to Lowell and defeated the track team of the Lowell High School, bringing home with them the handsome cup that was offered to the victors. The meet was a nip and tuck affair all the way through, and it was not until Van Buskirk obtained the lead in the relay race and handed it to Wilbur that the crowd knew to whom the cup belonged.

Newton took six points in the 30 yard dash, with Litchfield 1st and Van Buskirk 3rd. In the distance runs, Newton found herself at a great disadvantage, for the banks at the corners were so steep in comparison with those in the Newton gym. that they found great difficulty in negotiating the turns. Bancroft finished 2nd in the 1000 yards run. In the high jump it was all Newton, with Roberts 1st, Burrows 2nd, and Stanley tied for third with Chase of Lowell. Roberts cleared 5 feet, 5 inches. Walker added five points to the Newton column by taking 1st in the shot put.

Litchfield ran a magnificent race in the 600, easily winning the event. Nathan finished a close 3rd.

"Buttsy" was 2nd in the hurdles. Newton was very unfortunate in the 300. Van Buskirk fell and tripped Adams, also of Newton. Wilbur had an eighth of a yard lead on the first lap, but the corners bothered him greatly so that he lost his lead on the third lap, finishing in 3rd place. Just before the relay race the score stood: Newton 34½, Lowell 29½. As this counted 8 points, it was the deciding event. The excitement was intense as Van Buskirk and the first Lowell man took their marks. At the crack of the pistol they both tore for the pole. The Lowell man stumbled but was up in an instant. Van Buskirk had kept on however, and had a ten yard lead which he passed on to Wilbur. "Charlie" was a little slow in starting. When he touched Ellison however, "Eb" had a five yard lead which he kept for the three laps, and when he tagged Litchfield, the latter was never headed. Score: Newton, 42½; Lowell, 29½.

THE 1913 NEWTONIAN

Two weeks later Medford and Cambridge came to Newton for the Triangular Meet.

Walker took five points for Newton in the opening event, the shot put, by a splendid heave of 41 feet, 1 inch. Newton took all the places in the 30, with Van Buskirk 1st, Stanley 2nd, and O'Neil 3rd.

Brown of Medford passed Bancroft of Newton on the 2nd lap of the 1000 and opened up a big lead during the first 6 laps. Then "Bob" hit it up and passed him on the seventh, winning the race by twenty yards. Boyd won his "N" by finishing 3rd.

Nathan was the dark horse of the evening, trailing Litchfield for four laps in the 600 and then uncorking a great spurt which carried him by Litchfield and over the line a victor by several yards.

Wilbur and Deutschle were 2nd and 3rd in the 300, while Roberts and Burrows won 8 points for the school by taking 1st and 2nd in the high jump.

After Newton had made a poor start in the relay race, Wilbur, the second man, passed his two opponents and gave Ellison a five-yard lead, which "Buttsy" kept up to the finish. Score: Newton, 45; Medford, 14, Cambridge High and Latin, 4.

In the Interclass Games on the following Saturday, the Seniors took 29 points, easily capturing the meet. The rest of the points were distributed as follows: Juniors, 19; Sophomores, 14; Freshmen 1.

Eight points went to the Seniors in the 25 yard dash, with Wilbur 1st, and Stanley 2nd. Bancroft ran his own race in the 1000, winning easily in the excellent time of 2 minutes, 33 2-5 seconds. Rogers, '15, beat out Boyd, '13 for 2nd. Nathan was 1st in the 600, with Bancroft 2nd and M. Ide 3rd.

The 300 was the closest race of the evening. Van Buskirk took the pole at the first corner, after being twice penalized for trying to steal. Wilbur ran right behind him for two laps but fell on the last corner. As this put him out of the race Litchfield took 2nd, with Ellison 3rd.

Roberts and Burrows were 1st and 2nd in the high jump as usual, with Stanley in 3rd place

The shot put was won by Walker, with Kingsbury and Brady 2nd and 3rd.

The class relay teams were well matched. The Seniors, (Atkins, Marks, Deutschle, Stanley, Capt.) defeated the Juniors by five yards after Nathan, the fourth Junior man had fallen on a corner. The Freshmen, (R. Adams, Capt., S. Smith, A. Wiley, Guild) ran away with the Sophomores.

The Seniors easily beat the Freshmen in the final race. The school relay team added to its victories by trouncing the Allen School team in a fast race.

THE 1913 NEWTONIAN

In the Interscholastic Track Meet on March 1, Newton scored in several events. Nathan took second in the 600-yard run, and Walker was third in the shot-put. Bancroft finished fourth in the 1000, after a close race. Stanley, running the 300 for the first time, came out in fourth place, defeating several men who were considered as sure point winners. The Newton relay team overcame Brookline in their team race. With this meet closed a most successful season and one that Newton adherents can always look upon with pride.

An event new this year, but one which proved very interesting to the spectators was the midget relay team. Under the captaining of "Billy" Barber, the team won both its races, one with Medford and one with the Fessenden School. The Medford race looked like a sure defeat, for the Medford "midgets (?) " weighed twenty pounds more to the man than did the Newton team. However, the third Medford "man," in tagging his comrade, pushed him over, giving Newton a chance to win. The team comprised Barber, Burrows, Daniels, Trowbridge, and Doregthy.

A most successful season is anticipated next year, as many veterans will be back. Litchfield, '14, has been elected Track captain for next year.

1913

God prosper long our noble class,
Our lives and safeties all;
We are most glad our four years did
To Newton High befall.

We had some runners on the track,
All chosen men of might
Who knew full well in time of chase
To come out first, all right.

The nine would muster on the field,
Well able to endure;
And all their plays, with great success,
Were mostly won for sure.

The ball flew swiftly o'er the field
For a crack hit to take,
And with applause the hills and dales
An echo shrill did make.

But if I thought the boys did all,
No longer would I stay;
In hockey and in basketball
The girls have much to say.

And now with me, my students brave,
Your courage forth advance;
For never was there better yet,
In Scotland or in France,

That ever did on horseback come,
Or ever in machine,
Who's noted more for wit or sense
Than we — 1913.

With apologies to "Chevy Chase"

VERA M. RETAN



Wellman
Thompson

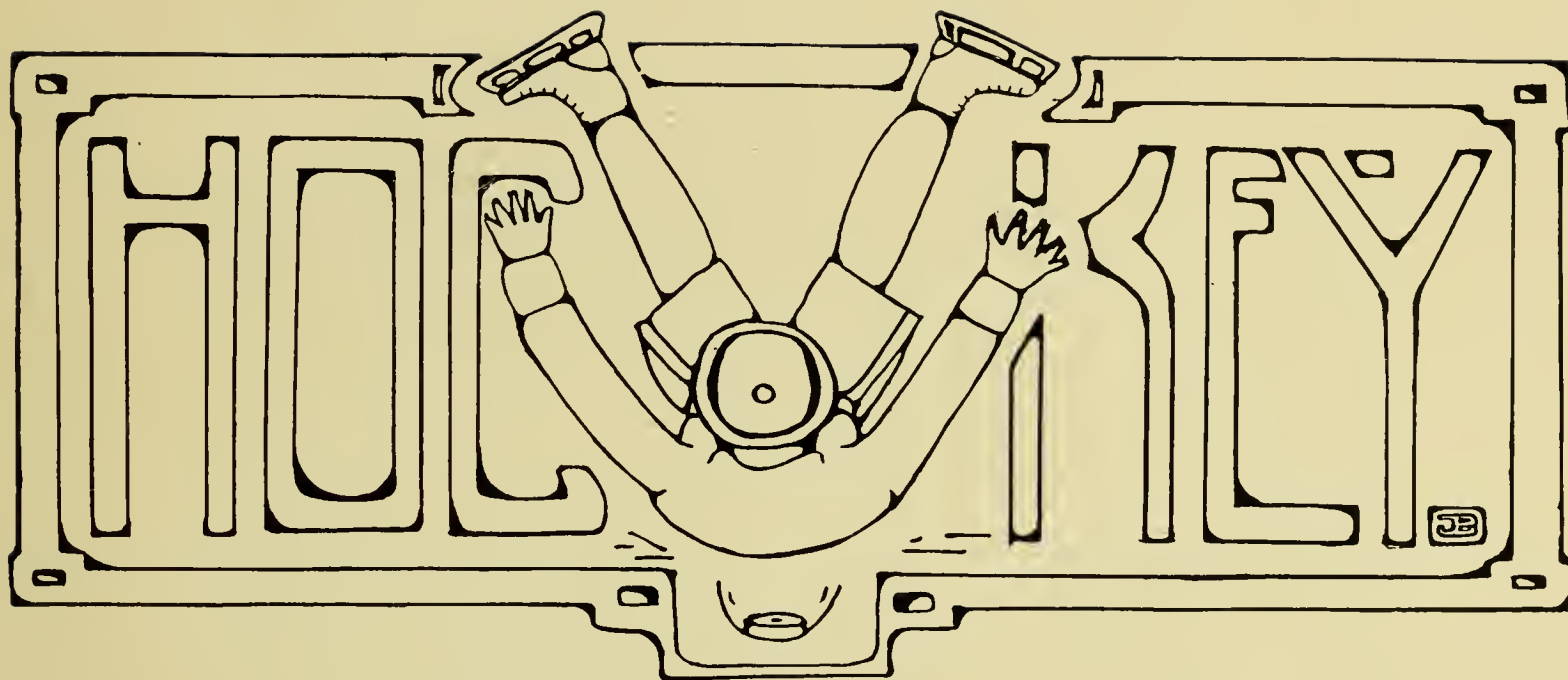
Brooks (M'g'r)
Forte (Capt.)

Roquemore
Gould

White
Spalding

Rice
Stanley

1913 HOCKEY TEAM



Captain, LOUIS FORTÉ, '13 Manager, DONALD BROOKS, '13

ALTHOUGH the hockey team was prevented by the lack of ice from playing over half its games this year, yet the season was a big success. Newton played four games, winning three of them. The Triangular League Championship came our way by our defeating Cambridge and Brookline. We overcame Milton Academy in a hard-fought contest. The game with Arlington, which our opponents won, 2 to 0, was the greatest disappointment of the season, for although we are confident that we could have beaten them on good ice, the ring was covered with snow, which kept the Newton men from showing their speed. Both of Arlington's scores were flukes, and Newton easily outplayed the visitors, bombarding their goal most of the game.

The team had several veterans from last year's team, among whom were Capt. Forté, Thompson, Gould, Spaulding, White, Roquemore, and Wellman. Forté put up a brilliant game at center all the year, and was the unanimous choice of the newspapers for that position on the all-scholastic team. Wellman was a tower of defense at goal, and but few shots went by him. He, too, received honorable mention in the papers. Newton had an unusually large number of fast forwards, of whom Spaulding, Thompson, Gould, Stanley, and Rice showed up to the best advantage. The first two were unable to play a part of the season because of failure in studies. Roquemore and White looked after the point and coverpoint positions to the satisfaction of everyone. Other clever men on the squad were Moore, Bancroft, and Williams.

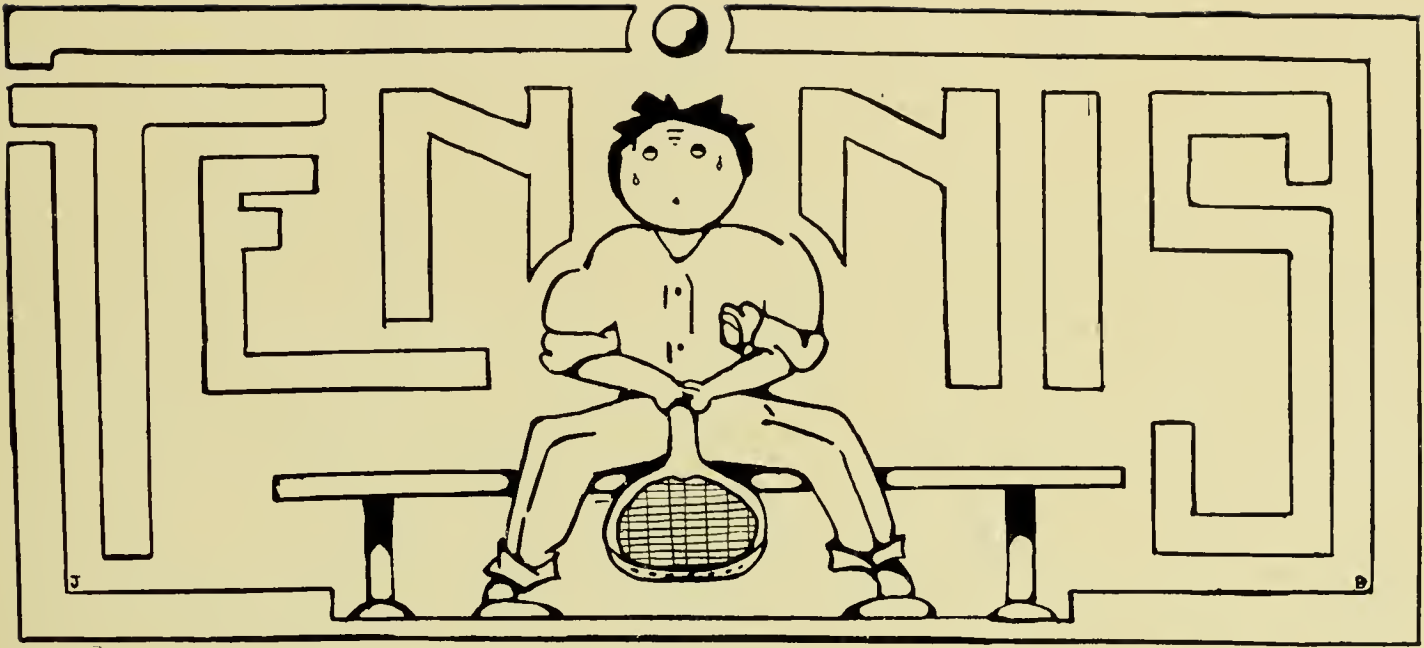


Burnham
Atkins
Dunmore

Burrison [Mgr.]
Bothfeld [Capt.]

Poor
Stanley
Aiken

1913 TENNIS TEAM



Captain, HENRY BOTHFELD, '13

Assistant Manager, GORDON BANCHOR, '14

Manager, RALPH BURRISON, '13

Assistant Manager, RICE, '14

EARLY in October Manager Burrison announced the annual fall tennis tournament and called for entries. Nearly forty men handed in their names. After the preliminary matches had been played, the semi-finalists were Aiken, Burnham, Bothfeld and Poore. Aiken defeated Poore, and Burnham lost to Bothfeld. The latter defeated Aiken in the finals, thus retaining his title of school champion and the captaincy of the team. Besides the four who qualified for the semi-finals the following men were chosen for the team: Stanley, Atkins, and Dunmore. The team will compete in the Interscholastic tennis tournament, and will also meet Brookline and perhaps Watertown. All the members of the team are Seniors.



Stanley (M'g'r)

Emerson

Quinlan

Waters (Capt)

Schaschke

1913 GOLF TEAM



Captain, PAUL WATERS, '13

Manager, RAYMOND STANLEY, '13

Assistant Manager, ALBERT SPEARE, '14

NEWTON is represented by an unusually fine golf team this year, and one that is expected to make a strong bid for first place in the Interscholastic golf tournament.

At the trials for the team held last fall on the Fessenden links, Waters took first place, winning the gold medal and the captaincy of the team. The other members of the team are Emerson '14, Schaschke '13, and Quinlan '15. Captain Waters has shown up exceptionally well this year, and he should be a strong contender for the schoolboy championship of the state.

Newton showed her class by easily defeating Fessenden school in several matches last fall.

The *Newtonian* wishes the team every success.



Miller (M'g'r)

Gardner

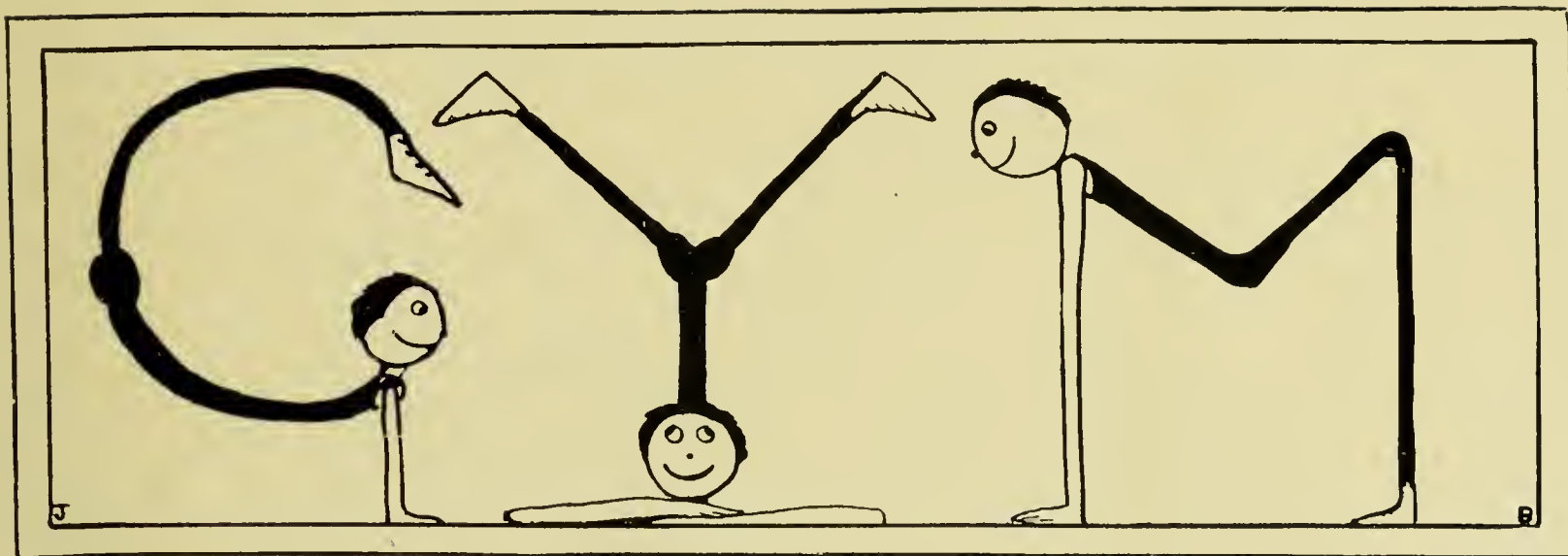
Whidden

Hawkes

Mitchell
Daniels

Shackford (Capt)

1913 GYM TEAM



Captain, BARTLETT SHACKFORD, '13

Manager, HIRAM MILLER, '13

Assistant Manager, HORACE HAWKES, '14

THE gym team this year was composed of Shackford '13 (captain), Gardner '13, Mitchell '14, Whidden '14, Hawkes '14, and Daniels '16.

Shackford was exceptionally fine on the parallel and horizontal bars. Gardner and Daniels specialized in tumbling and they made a very clever pair. Daniels is the first freshman that has made the team in the history of the school. Mitchell, Hawkes, and Whidden were all good at work on the bars.

During the season exhibitions were held with Phillips Andover Academy and Allen School in which our men acquitted themselves most creditably. Owing to the fact that the Harvard Interscholastic Gymnasium Exhibition came during spring vacation, Newton was unable to be represented there with a team.

As only two men are lost by graduation the outlook for next year's team is very encouraging.



GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM



Captain, EMILY PROCTOR, '13

Manager, VERA McKEEN, '13

THE season of 1913 has been a most successful one for the girls' hockey team. Although they did not win every game, their opponents had to work hard for the few points they won. "Em" Proctor, assisted by Manager Vera McKeen, has shown her powers as captain of the team, and can certainly play hockey with the best of 'em. The team was made up of well chosen players who would "do or die" in defence of the honor of Newton High School. The following girls compose the team:

Emily Proctor, '13 — right wing.

Vera McKeen, '13 — right inside forward.

Kathryn Flanders, '14 — center half-back.

Louise Fessenden, '14 — left inside forward.

Eleanor Keith, '13 — goal.

Marion McCallum, '14 — left half-back.

Dorothy Veo, '14 — center.

Barbara Wellington, '13 — right full back.

Ruth Howell, '13 — left full back.

Hilda Jones, '14 — right half back.

Helen James, '13, — left wing.

Out of the three games played by the team, but one was lost. To be sure, only one was a victory, but the other with a score of 1 to 1 satisfied us nearly as well for our Radcliffe opponents surely have had more experience than we. Sargent defeated us by the score of 3 to 2; but the Alumnae were vanquished to the tune of 2 to 0. If you scoff at these scores, come out and try for yourselves. To be successful does not necessarily mean to win, and surely, we girls feel that, under the thoughtful and constant coaching of Miss Maida Flanders, we have had a most successful and pleasant year



GIRLS BASKET BALL TEAM



Captain, HELEN AMES

Manager, HELEN SMITH

“Porch all full o’ girlies waiting at the gym.
When the door was opened, girlies all flocked in!”

THIS was the chant suggested by the first day of basketball in the fall of 1912. Tall girls, short girls, fat girls, slim girls; all were there, and what a task it was to register that day.

The rest of the season came and went all too swiftly. The school team was chosen with Katherine Flanders, who had already won reputation as an all-around good player; Marion Zinderstein, a crack at long shots, and Emily Proctor, who worked splendidly with the other two, for goals. Helen Ames — who was almost always sure of getting the ball, was centre, and Margaret Merrill and Anne Gustin — very good heirs to the positions held in 1912 by Eunice Newhall and Winifred Adams. The guards were all chosen new this year, Louise Adams proving to be helpful in catching high balls or guarding tall goals, and Doris Burbeck strong, against an opponent.

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

Four games were scheduled; two with Cambridge, both of which were won by her, one with the Alumni, won by the '13 team, and one with Radcliffe, won by the latter. This game, the last and most interesting of the entire season, was an unusually close one, ending by a difference of but one point. As Radcliffe's Freshmen had to play that same day, it took about ten minutes away from Newton's time, therefore, the Radcliffe captain suggested that this be called a practice game, and the real game be called later. Newton, however, is allowed only four games, so this was impossible.

The class teams had meanwhile been chosen and the games played off. The Sophomores winning from the Freshmen, and the Seniors from the Juniors, left the Seniors to beat the Sophomores, which they did in fine style with a score of 32 to 6.

It was with regret felt by all that the basketball season came to a close, as all good things must eventually; and I am sure that all of the girls who were connected with the game this year appreciate the faithful work of Miss Flanders; and congratulate Miss Ames most heartily on her success as both captain and player.

The Girls' Meet

THE most important event of the season to the girls took place on March 28 in the Drill Hall, when the Girls' Annual Gymnasium Meet was held. On one whole side of the Hall sat the parents and friends of the girls, and on the other three sides the girls themselves took up all the available space, for there were 21 Seniors, 56 Juniors, 88 Sophomores, and 112 Freshmen taking part. The first event was the floor work by all the classes, and it certainly was thrilling to watch so many girls giving an exhibition of what they have been doing all year. This event was won by the Sophomores, with the Juniors a close second. Rotatory Hand Travelling was won by Miss Bruner, '13, with Miss Keith, also '13, second. The next event, rope-climbing, was won by Miss L. Smith, '15, first; and Miss Hills, '13, second. First place on the ladder was awarded to Miss Kimball, '15,; and second place to a Senior. Miss Shumway and Miss Perkins, both '15, took first and second place respectively in the saddle vault. On the oblique vault, Miss Bruner, '13, won first place; and Miss Allen, '14, second. High Standing at the Bar was awarded to Misses Gaw, and Brown, and how the Freshmen class clapped these two winners. Miss Nash, '14, was first, and Miss Proctor, '13, second, in the Parallel Bar Vault.

After this several games were played, and more than a few girls went home with hoarse throats that night, for they almost raised the roof by the noise they made. The Sophomores walked away easily with two of the games, All-up, and the Bean-Bag Relay, and the Juniors proved their fleetness by winning the Relay Race. Then members of the Freshman class gave two pretty dances, one of which was a Spanish Couple Dance. The Sophomores were represented by some girls dressed in Dutch Folk costume, and they certainly danced to "beat the Dutch". The Juniors and Seniors, represented by graceful girls in regulation dancing costume, danced the "May Rose," and "Moonlight Caprice" dances.

Mr. Adams announced the winners of the events and the meet—Sophomores, first place; Seniors, second. Of course this news was a blow to some and a joy to others, but surely every class, whether victor or vanquished, gave good evidence of the excellent training tendered by Miss Shepardson and Miss Westgate.

WEARERS OF THE

FOOTBALL

Atkins	'13
Brady	'14
Brown	'13
Carley	'13
Chivers	'14
Cunningham	'14
Ellison	'13
Forté	'13
Gardner	'13
Gould	'13
Harris	'14
Hyatt	'14
Jacobs	'13
McCraw	'13
Muther	'13
Roquemore	'13
Taffe	'13
Van Buskirk	'14
Wellman	'13
Wilbur	'13

BASEBALL

De Rusha	'14
Hyatt	'14
King	'14
Spalding	'13
Terrio	'13
Wellman	'13

GIRLS' FIELD HOCKEY

R. Allen	'14
L. Fessenden	'14
K. Flanders	'14
R. Howell	'13
H. James	'13
H. Jones	'14
E. Keith	'13
M. MacCullum	'14
V. McKeen	'13
E. Proctor	'13
D. Veo	'14
B. Wellington	'13

TRACK

Bancroft	'13
Boudrot	'15
Boyd	'13
Burrows	'13
Ellison	'13
Litchfield	'14
Nathan	'14
Roberts	'15
Stanley	'13
Van Buskirk	'14
Walker	'15
Wilbur	'13

HOCKEY (N H T)

Ellison	'13
Forté	'13
Gould	'13
Rice	'14
Roquemore	'13
Spalding	'13
Stanley	'13
Wellman	'13
White	'13

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

L. Adams	'13
H. Ames	'13
C. Bruner	'13
D. Burbeck	'14
K. Flanders	'14
A. Gustin	'14
V. McKeen	'13
M. Merrill	'13
E. Proctor	'13
H. Smith	'13
M. Zinderstein	'13

GYM (N G T)

Gardner	'13
Miller	'14
Mitchell	'13
Schackford	'13

1913 Class Champions

THE school year of 1912-13 has proven very auspicious for the grand old class of 1913. On October 31, 1912, Bancroft opened the season by winning the three-mile cross-country run in the very satisfactory time of eighteen minutes. Soon after him followed Dean Parker wearing a most satisfied expression. Then came Jimmie (I beg your pardon, editor, Mr. James H. Townsend) feeling ready to run another race. A Junior walked in and he was presently followed by Peabody, who captured fifth place.

In the meantime the Seniors were performing wonders on the tennis courts. The places in the semi-finals were all won by members of the class of 1913, and the championship went to Bothfeld. The School Tennis Team, composed wholly of Seniors, was made up of Bothfeld, Aiken, Burnham, Poore, Dunmore, Atkins, and Stanley.

The football season closed, leaving the class championship in the hands of 1913. Under the leadership of Captain "Herb" White and the guidance of "Ken" Bevan the Seniors defeated the Juniors by a score of 20 to 0 (Nov. 27, 1912.) Then followed a closely-fought battle with the Sophomores in which the Seniors won 12 to 6 (Dec. 3). The team was composed of White (Capt.), G. Van Kirk (Mgr.), Eaton, Bevan, Townsend, Chapin, Draper, Brinkerhoff, Kingsbury, D. Parker, Neagle, Potter, Bell, and Pomeroy.

The Interclass Track Meet held on February 22, 1913, was won by the class of 1913. The places won by Seniors were as follows:

25-yard dash — Wilbur first, Stanley second.

1000-yard run — Bancroft first, Boyd third.

High jump — Burrows second, Stanley third.

30-yard hurdles — Stanley tied Van Buskirk (1914) for first place.

12-pound shot-put — Kingsbury second.

660-yard run — Bancroft second.

300-yard dash — Ellison third.

Relay races — 1913: Atkins, Marks, Deutschle, Stanley (Capt.), defeated 1914 and 1916.

The School Hockey Team which won the League championship was composed entirely of Seniors with the exception of Rice; Captain Louis Forté, Wellman, Rice, Gould, Stanley, and Roquemore made up this team.

The Class Basketball Championship was also carried off by the Seniors — a thing which goes to prove that a team possessing Bevan simply cannot lose. The winners were: Muther (Capt.), Brock, Gardner, Bevan, Bell, and Schaschke.

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

Two games were played. In the first, the Seniors defeated the Juniors, 21 to 10, and in the second the Sophomores by a score of 28 to 3.

The girls can also claim a good share of the praise. Although they were a little unlucky in field hockey, we understand that they performed very creditably in capturing second place in the Girls' Gym Meet, held in the Drill Hall on March 28, 1913. The Sophomores won by strength of numbers. Miss Bruner was the star of the meet, winning two first places.

The Senior girls on the Class Basketball Championship. On March 18, 1913, they defeated the Juniors by the close score of 17 to 16, and on April 1, they overwhelmed the Sophomores by a score of 28 to 6. The girls defending 1913 in these two contests were Misses Merrill (Capt.), Ames, Barber, Smith, McKeen, Adams, Barker, Proctor, Zinderstein, Bacon, James, and Newhall.

1914 Athletics

ANOTHER year has passed by, during which we have met with our successes and defeats in class athletics. Although we did not win the championship in any sport, we of the Class of Nineteen Hundred Fourteen extend a hearty vote of thanks to those who have defended our class in the various contests.

Our weak point was football, in which we tied with the Freshmen for last place in the series. It is rather singular that when we were class champions two years ago, we cannot duplicate the feat. This shows that there is plenty of good material but the fellows are too indifferent to come out and play. A little greater display of class spirit would hurt none of us; and until this is manifested, we cannot hope to regain our prestige. After considerable effort, the manager succeeded in securing a full team, who elected W. Fletcher of the Technical High captain. In the first game, we tied the Freshmen in a loosely-played contest. We were not so fortunate with the Seniors and Sophomores, the former defeating us 20 to 0, and the latter 14 to 6. The team played its best game with the Sophomores, showing here that they possessed some life and knowledge of the game; and not until the final whistle blew was the result certain. Captain Fletcher, Stebbins, and Sarley were the mainstays of the team, and without their good work we should have been beaten by larger scores in each game.

In the basketball series we finished second, the Seniors being the only ones to defeat us. We trounced the Freshmen and Sophomores by 12 to 10 and 10 to 9 scores respectively.

THE 1913 NEWTONIAN

We attained our greatest success in track, but here again the Seniors stood in our path to the championship. In the Interclass Meet we secured second place with 19 points to our credit. Nathan in the 600-yard run, Litchfield in the 300 and 30, and Van Buskirk in the 300 and hurdles were our principal point-winners. In the relay race with the Seniors, Nathan met with an unfortunate fall at the last corner, thus losing the race by a fluke.

The baseball candidates have not yet been summoned; but when the call does come, let us hope that our players will respond both in numbers and ability, and bring us home a championship in this one branch of athletics at least.

ROBERT W. VAN KIRK, JR., 1914

Athletic History of the Class of 1915

OUR athletic season began with the good old game of football, and in this our class bore itself very successfully. Early in the season we did not have as much practice as our first opponents, the Freshmen, who had organized very promptly, but in spite of this, when the time came for action, our team did very creditable work, for it defeated the Freshmen with an overwhelming score. In addition to this, the Sophomores gained a fine victory over the Juniors and so secured second place in the interclass championship.

Meanwhile the girls had taken up field hockey, and thirty-six had reported for practice, ten more than from any other class. But notwithstanding our advantage in this respect, the Freshmen overcame our team, which then did not attempt to defeat any of the other classes.

During the end of the football season cross-country running was taken up with vigor. In the annual cross-country run our class held hopes of victory through one of its very athletic members, Roberts. He secured a great lead at the start, and held it well toward the end, until the pace which he had set tired him, and he was forced to drop out. Not long after this he led in the Freshman-Sophomore cross-country run, and came in an easy winner for 1915.

In basketball the team of the Sophomore class held its own place in the list, and only to the Juniors on the close score of 10—9.

Again the Sophomore girls sent out a large number of candidates for the athletic sports. This time it was basketball to which they were called, and from them a class team was chosen, which has met with good success.

There were no inter-class hockey games in which we contended. Instead,

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

more attention was turned to track work, in which we were eminently successful. Here Roberts was a competitor in the high jump, and made the school record for the year.

In the meet on February 22nd, the Class of 1915 was well represented by many men, among whom Walker, Roberts and Rogers were the most prominent. Walker gained first place in the shot-put, and Roberts third, while Roberts won in the high jump. Rogers took an easy second in the 1000-yard run.

The girls' meet was a complete success for the Sophomore class, as they secured first place with forty-nine points.

Now the baseball season has arrived, and though no results have been reported as yet, our class ought to make a fine showing with the other class teams. The room teams which are being organized will certainly create a new feature of interest in the game and prove excellent practice for all the inter-class games.

Both girls and boys have represented 1915 to the best of their ability, and may find reward in the appreciation of their classmates.

LOUIS FELIX RANLETT.

1916 Athletics

ALTHOUGH no wonderful feats have been performed, the Freshmen class has done fairly well in athletics this year.

Robert Stowell was elected manager of the football team last fall. Games were played with the Sophomores and Juniors. The Brookline Freshmen, also, played with our Freshmen. Although a promising squad came out for practice, the Freshmen won no games. In the class games the Juniors and Freshmen played a 6—6 tie. The Sophomores, however, defeated us, 34—7. On Thanksgiving Day, between the halves of the school game, we lost to the Brookline Freshmen, 7—0. Twelve men won their numerals in football.

In the Sophomore-Freshmen cross-country run, the Freshmen won second and third places, Broderick and Alan Wiley winning the points. The first four men received their numerals.

The Freshmen girls did well in hockey. Twenty-six girls turned out for practice in September, and from them a good team was picked. This team

THE 1913 NEWTONIAN

defeated the Sophomores, 3—2, and then played the Juniors for the championship. The game with 1914 was lost, however, by a score of 6—0, because several good players among the Freshmen girls had too low marks in scholarship.

A number of Freshmen went out for the track team last winter. Ray Adams, from the Technical High School, was elected captain of the Freshmen team. In a meet with the Brookline Freshmen, Newton High School 1916 was victorious; 36—18 was the score. Captain Adams was the star of the meet, sixteen points being made by him.

One point went to the Freshmen in the Inter-class meet. Adams won our lone point in the hurdles, getting third place. Our relay team beat the Sophomores but we were easily trimmed by the Seniors in the finals.

Basketball was a repetition of football, in results. The Juniors beat us 12—10, and 1915 also trimmed us to the tune of 13—10.

For the first time in history a Freshman has made the Gymnasium team. H. S. Daniels, of the Technical High School, is the man. Two other Freshmen, Palmer and Putnam, did pretty well. Daniels, '16, and Joe Gardner, '13, were a good combination in the mat exercises. "Stewy" was very good also on the horizontal and parallel bars.

In girls' basketball fifty-eight Freshmen reported to try for the team. At the time of the present writing the class games have not been played. The Freshmen, however, should have a good team.

The Girls' Athletic Meet was won by 1915. The Freshman finished last.

There was no hockey team for the boys this year. Good skating came late and then there was so little of it that a good team could not be formed.

The prospects are good for a baseball team this spring. Room teams have been organized in the Freshmen and Sophomore rooms in both schools. Dr. Brown has arranged a schedule. With this early practice, a good team should be picked when the Freshmen start their games.

BARTLETT W. BOYDEN, 1916

LITERARY



The Hamilton Murder Case

By SHEPARD WILLIAMS

“**I**N here please, Mr. Cary! You see we have touched nothing. The door has been kept locked ever since it happened. Here, I will lock it again.”

Mrs. Hamilton and the great detective entered the quiet study and bolted the door behind them. It was an oblong room about twelve by fifteen feet, and had one window at the north and two at the east. Mr. Cary examined them. They were locked. There was no fireplace. Two sides of the room were covered by tall standing book-cases. The door and some book-shelves filled the third side, and the fourth was occupied by a large rolltop desk and beside it a small oak table with a telephone and typewriter. There were electric fixtures on the walls and goose-neck lights upon the desk and table.

All this the detective took in silently before he regarded the object of his investigation. Now he stepped over to the massive desk covered with letters, pamphlets, paper-files, an old-fashioned ink-stand, and an array of pens. Several letters lay open upon the desk. Beside three sealed letters which Mr. Hamilton had not mailed, lay a fourth letter with a big blot upon it. The sentence was incomplete and the pen lay upon the floor.

The body of a middle-aged man sat in the large chair. His build was spare and robust. He was dressed in black and his whole appearance gave the impression of intellectual strength. But the position of the body was quite noticeable. It was that of a man trying to rise. The feet were bent under the chair and the whole figure leaned forward. The face bore an expression of pain and surprise.

“Mr. Hamilton could not finish his work, I see. Death must have come quite unexpectedly. I must telephone the coroner and the police.” Mr. Cary called up these two places, then turned to Mrs. Hamilton. “Now while we wait, you might tell me all you know about this case, and then I will question you afterwards.”

“Really, Mr. Cary, this is a hard subject for me to talk about, but I shall try to help you. You see my husband has been a prominent lawyer for several years and had considerable work to do outside of court. He much preferred the quiet of this room to the buttsle of a downtown office, so he did most of his work here. He would retire for several hours, locking the door to prevent anyone from intruding.

“Yesterday afternoon he came in here just as I was starting out for an

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

automobile ride. I heard him lock the door, roll back the top of his desk, and sit down. A Mr. Dennis, who acts as chauffeur and a 'jack of all trades' for us, drove the car.

"We were gone an hour and returned at five o'clock. Mr. Dennis wished to see my husband on a matter of business, but soon came to me saying that he had pounded hard on the door and received no reply. A sudden presentment of danger fell upon me, and I commanded Dennis to break in the door that I might find out what had happened. The bolt snapped at one good blow, and I entered, leaving Dennis to keep out anyone who might have been aroused by the pounding.

"One glance satisfied me. He was sitting the way he is now with that awful look frozen upon his face. I shrieked and rushed for the door and should have collapsed and fallen to the floor, had not Mr. Dennis caught me.

"There is nothing more to tell. My first impulse was to call the police, but I thought of the horrid stories which might be started through them. I thought of you, Mr. Cary, and telephoned, but you were out. Mr. Dennis said we had better think it over. I told the servants that Mr. Hamilton had just gone out for the evening and thus gained time. I knew that you would be here before nine o'clock this morning.

Mrs. Hamilton ended with a little choke, and Cary, who had been examining the room in all its details and watching the face of Mrs. Hamilton as much as possible without her knowing it, now straightened up from his examination and regarded her openly.

"You say Mr. Hamilton was alone from four until five o'clock?"

"Yes, absolutely! The servants are trustworthy and agreed that no one had entered the house or this room during those hours."

"Did they hear anything?"

"Yes! My maid who had some duties in the hall just outside the door said she heard a groan and the sound of a pencil or pen dropping on the floor. My husband had suffered with dyspepsia and she attributed the groan to this."

"Did Mr. Hamilton have any ailment besides dyspepsia? A weak heart, I mean."

"No, indeed. He took out a new life insurance policy about two months ago, and the doctor said that his heart was strong and his lungs in good condition."

"Did he have any fits of depression or ideas of suicide?"

"None whatever. He has done well in business, and was very much interested in a case which he was working on. He hoped to get a position as judge soon, and that would be something to live for."

THE 1913 NEWTONIAN

"What explanation can you give for his death, then?"

"Oh, don't, Mr. Cary! I hate even to talk of it. Here is the key to the room. I will leave you in charge of everything."

Mrs. Hamilton went out sobbing while the detective paced the room in deep meditation. He did not bother to lock the door but went over in a corner and stood reflecting. Suddenly Mr. Dennis entered, and seeing Mr. Cary, was quite confused.

"Oh, I beg your pardon, Mr. Cary. I—I really did not know that you were here."

"So it seems, but won't you stay?"

"I can't. I am looking for Mrs. Hamilton. I thought she was here."

"She is ill with a headache and has retired. There goes the doorbell. Will you see if it is the medical examiner, and direct him in here?"

Mr. Dennis withdrew and the detective muttered, "I should like to look him up. Mr. Dennis; about five feet ten, good face, dark complexion and eyes, one gold tooth, heavy signet ring on left hand. Works as chauffeur for Mrs. Hamilton and is trying to pick up law by working as Mr. Hamilton's secretary. That's a queer combination!"

"How do you do, Mr. Quicksby! Did Mr. Dennis leave? Devilish case this is, I fear. Hard for you and for me. Before you touch the body I should like to take a photograph of everything just as it is."

When the pictures had been taken, the body was covered and carried out. The detective took all the papers and letters from the desk, locked the door, and after inserting a splinter between it and the doorjam, so that it would be dislodged if anyone opened the door, he hurried after the medical examiner and said, "Bring me word as soon as you discover anything. I shall be at 54 Garfield St."

Mr. Cary stopped at several places, however, before he reached Garfield St. He sent out two men from his detective agency to look up Mrs. Hamilton and Mr. Dennis, then stopped at a police station and arranged for their coöperation and assistance, if he sent out a hurry call for men. After cashing a cheque at his bank he went to his boarding rooms.

Before long his gossiping sleuth returned from Mrs. Hamilton's home. One of the maids had told about a quarrel between her master and mistress which had taken place not long ago. Mrs. Hamilton had threatened to get a divorce, but he had shown her how hard it would be to get one against him, since he was a good lawyer and had some pull in all the courts. Ever since then she had gone about a good deal with Mr. Dennis to make Mr. Hamilton jealous and

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

perhaps to make him seek a divorce himself. All of the servants respected Mr. Hamilton and hinted that his wife might have some connection with his death.

Mr. Cary dismissed the man and almost immediately the medical examiner entered. He closed the door behind him and spoke quite abruptly: "Yes, it was poison. Not a scratch upon him. Traces of potassium cyanide from mouth to stomach. Also in blood. It was powerful stuff and it only takes about a drop. It acted so quickly when it got into his blood that he could hardly peep, couldn't even get up from his chair. You've got a clever antagonist. Look out for that fox and her friend!" He swung out briskly and slammed the door.

The detective closed his eyes. "So he has learned to put two and two together. I must look out that they do not make five. Fox! If she was the the murderess she covered her trail well. And he studied Chemistry! Yes, I remember where I saw him once before. It was when I visited an advanced Chemistry class at our State College. Learned to prepare poisons, no doubt!

"What a cunning pair they are! Blessed if I see how they could have given it to him! That Dennis is quite a respectable looking man, but I must get him. I could get a warrant for his arrest now, but I think I will watch his movements while I try to dig up some more evidence. Let's look at this baggage.

"Here is one of the letters which Hamilton had just written. It has no stamp upon it. I must see what he wrote; perhaps I shall find a clue. Nothing in that, a personal note to a friend.

"Try again. This one has a stamped envelope and typewritten address. The letter is written in ink but that signifies nothing. A business letter, and the firm sent a self-addressed envelope. He says nothing to give a clue.

"Third try never fails. Envelope with address written in Hamilton's hand. No stamp. Wow! it is addressed to me. Wish he had sent it about a day sooner. He wants me to call today at his home. Has just received a black hand letter!

"Let me find it quick. Yes, here it is! Demands money to be placed in a certain spot 'to atone for the injury done a poor man by your sending him to prison for safe-blowing.' What a good dodger Dennis is! Here is this letter to lure me off on a false scent. But suppose it is not Dennis, who then? How could anyone have gotten the poison to Hamilton's lips?

"Humph! it narrows down to this; Hamilton was alone, he did not commit suicide, he died from poison after having written and sealed three letters and while writing a fourth. But writing letters does not often poison men, the letters were not made of poison, and anyway he did not eat th—

THE 1913 NEWTONIAN

he sealed three of them with his tongue, though! Poison on the gummed flaps! What a fiendish scheme that would be!"

Quickly Mr. Cary tested the flaps of the letters for poison. Here it was on the self-addressed envelope! Seizing a powerful magnifying glass, he examined the envelope and printing. The keen eye of the detective noticed an imperfection in the letter "o," which occurred five times in the address. He could also tell the make of the typewriter by his accurate knowledge of them. There was just a bare possibility that the sender of this letter worked at the address written upon the envelope. Clever men will sometimes make a slip when they think discovery impossible.

The detective went straight to the small factory. He asked the manager whether any men had been discharged within a month, and if so, for what reason. Two men had been dropped, one of them on suspicion of theft. He was still in town for the foreman had seen him. Mr. Cary asked the stenographer to write the two names and addresses on a card for him. He also asked her whether any of the men ever used her typewriter. Indeed they did not! if anyone wanted anything written they could come to her, and she would do it. Had she done anything for a Mr. Barlowe before he was discharged? Yes, just once. He wanted an envelope addressed to their firm. He could use it as a reference, he said.

Mr. Cary hurried to his boarding-house and examined the samples of typewriting which he had just received. There was the same imperfection in the "o's." He looked up Barlowe's police record and found a sentence for safe-blowing. Mr. Hamilton had been the lawyer for the prosecution! Barlowe must be captured by strategy and then frightened into a confession!

The detective went over to Mr. Barlowe's address and rang the bell. Was Mr. Barlowe at home. No, he had left for California about two days ago.

"Why, what a shame! Here I've come with five dollars that I owe him and he's gone to California!"

"Oh, if that's it, come in. He is still here when friends call. He ain't gone to refuge yet."

Mr. Barlowe was found half over the effects of a recent beer fight. The detective showed him a crisp five-dollar bill and hissed, "Mum's the word, I need you for a little job. What do you say?" The man's savage eyes snapped at the sight of such money. It disappeared suddenly as Mr. Barlowe clapped his hat far down over his eyes. He showed Mr. Cary an automatic revolver, ready loaded, and warned him against "playing any monkey tricks."

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

The detective showed no emotion but led his man to 54 Garfield St., and into his chamber. From a secret hole in the wall he pulled out the chart of a large bank. Mr. Barlowe examined it. He saw what a rare opportunity there was for safe-blowing.

Snap! Snap! Mr. Barlowe was handcuffed and a cool voice said, "Sit in that chair or I will smash you through and through with bullets! The police will be here immediately, I signaled them from that cubby in the wall. Have you anything to say?" Barlowe raged and swore. He foamed at the mouth. It was an outrage! He had done nothing. What was he handcuffed for? The policemen, running in at this point and hearing his oaths and questions, answered, "For swearing, forsooth, for swearing."

A minor charge was registered against Barlowe and he was locked up. Mr. Cary waited a full day before visiting his captive. He wanted to let Barlowe worry a bit. Then he went there with all his evidence. He showed Barlowe the black hand letter to Hamilton, and the poisoned letter; he told him how a faulty "o" had betrayed him. Making a guess, Mr. Cary said that he had found the same poison in Barlowe's room. He told the man every detail of his past history until Barlowe felt that Cary had watched him every minute since he was born. The electric chair loomed big before him. Perhaps a confession would save him. "I did it, stop! I did it! I will plead guilty. Oh, stop! I can't bear hearing this."

To the Ocean

The ocean's sullen roar is heard at hand,
And by the silver moon's majestic light
Are shown the dark waves pounding with their might
Upon the beach; and e'er the shifting sand
Beneath its rush op'ning the fast-bound band
Discloses to the view some mournful sight
Of relics of a shipwrecked steamer lost one night
In dark and storm. But God with tender hand
Concealed the broken spars within the earth,
To save their gazing on it; them new birth
He gave, and took them to His throne on high
That they might, from their vantage in the sky
Keep watch o'er others sailing on the deep
And guard them, lest they, too, be lost,—and sleep.

MARGARET NOYES

Jack Plimpton

By ANNE R. GUSTIN

THE afternoon practice was over. Refreshed by their shower-bath, the football players of Jackson School were scattering by twos and threes.

"Yes, our chances are about even," said Captain Rob, "but our line is certainly weak. If that bull-headed Jack Plimpton would only come out, the Jackson eleven would be worth something."

"Have you begged him?" asked Hixon.

"Begged? I should say so!" was the answer. "I've done everything I could do but go down on my knees to him. He thinks he can't study and play football at the same time, and Jack hangs to an idea like grim death."

"Let's try once more," said Hixon. "We may bring him around yet."

Plimpton was soon found and the case laid before him. The situation was critical. The men lacked experience; one side of the line was hopelessly weak. Jack's well-known prowess and the force of his example were alike needed to strengthen the weak side and cement the players into a united, harmonious body,—an approach at least to that ideal of the football enthusiast,—a perfectly adjusted mechanism of eleven parts, yielding at the signal the desired combination. Ambition, self-interest, duty, school patriotism were appealed to in turn; but Jack was obstinate.

"I can't do it, fellows," said he, "and that's all there is about it. If I were like you, and hadn't my own way to make, I shouldn't so much care whether I got A or C for this term's marks. But I need a scholarship, and if I should play again I might not get it."

"But it wouldn't take much time," said Hixon, "only an hour or two a day."

Jack smiled. "That might persuade a green man," he said, "but I haven't played on the team two years without learning something. The time spent on the field doesn't amount to much. It's the waste of time when you try to do something else that counts. You play games in your sleep and see pictures of the field in every book you open."

"Come on, come on!" cried Rob, dragging Hixon toward the door. "It's no use; don't try to argue with a mule."

The question once settled, Jack sought to escape temptation to reopen it

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

by avoiding as far as possible football-players and football talk. Some days elapsed before he ventured to join the spectators at a practice game. It was late in the afternoon, and the players were in the thickest of the fight. There was a new man in his place — right tackle — a big, burly fellow, who played vigorously and effectively although not always with the best judgment.

“Tell me, Joe,” said Jack, turning to one of the bystanders, a talkative little fellow who was intimate with everyone and knew all the gossip, “who is playing right tackle?”

“That’s McGraw,” answered Joe. “He’s a new man,—just entered school a day or two ago — belongs to the lowest class. Plays pretty well for a new man who never played before, don’t you think so?”

“Yes, indeed,” said Jack. “He seems used to the game.”

“Doesn’t he!” said Joe. “Come out at just the right time, too. Oh, I can tell you,” he added with a wink and a grin, “a grand manager is Rob! When one fellow won’t play he knows how to produce another — costs more to hire ’em, that’s all.”

“But Rob wouldn’t pay a man to come here to play ball! The faculty would stop it.”

“Well, he’s here, as you see,” retorted Joe, “and will probably stay till after the game, and that’s all he’s wanted for. Of course the faculty don’t know it; neither do I, for that matter, though I may suspect a good deal. You can depend on one thing, and that is, if you had done your duty to the school, that man wouldn’t have been here.” And with this parting shot, Joe was off to join another group.

Plinton’s heart sank. He knew Rob as a bright, ambitious fellow without the keenest sense of honor; one who, in his eagerness for victory, and flattered by the thought of his own acuteness, might resort to doubtful methods.

The new player would leave school soon after the Hilbury game! If unpleasant questions arose, Rob would deny all knowledge of the professional character of the man. But whether Rob escaped punishment or not, Jack felt sure the facts would come out, and what could then save the school name from dishonor?

Late that evening Plinton appeared at Rob’s door.

“Rob,” said he, “I’ve come to offer myself under certain conditions as a candidate for the team.”

“I don’t want you,” said Rob, coldly. “I have a better man; one you don’t have to beg to play.”

THE 1913 NEWTONIAN

"I suppose you mean McGraw," said Jack; "and it's just about him that I want to talk. Are you paying him to come here and play?"

"Paying him?" said Rob. "Who says I am?"

"That's not my question. Are you paying him?"

"Whether I am or not, it's no business of yours, and I sha'n't answer such a question. You aren't responsible for him or me."

"I'm as much so as anyone," replied Plimton, "if I know the facts and do nothing to prevent. I cannot afford to play now any more than I could before. If I lose the scholarship I shall have to stay out of school next term and work. But rather than see such dishonor come upon the school, I would sacrifice a good deal. So I'm ready to take my old place on the team, only, of course, McGraw must go."

"O, yes, of course," repeated Rob sarcastically.

"Or, if you prefer, I'll repeat what I have heard to Professor Merlow tomorrow after recitation, and let him investigate the case—a thing I should hate very much to do."

"On the contrary, there's nothing you would like better to do," said Rob angrily. "Carrying tales to the faculty! A fine sense of honor you have!"

To this Plimton made no reply except, "Good night."

"It's a bad business for me, whatever the issue," he muttered, as he went downstairs; "but if that fellow is a professional, Rob won't let the story reach the faculty."

Next morning at the chapel door, Rob drew him aside. "You needn't say a word about that matter; I'll take your offer."

That afternoon Jack Plimton donned his uniform for the first time that year, and a day or two later McGraw left school. It was too bad to lose so promising a player, so ran the talk.

And now began the struggle for Jack. The Hilbury game was close at hand, and the team was far behind in its preparation. Upon Plimton fell the responsibility, and he was despairingly conscious, as he struggled to rouse up the dispirited team, that his hold on his studies was slipping, and his chance for the scholarship diminishing. Jack worked, until no one in the school equalled him. His example had its effect. The team wondered and caught the new spirit.

"A half-dozen perfectly learned plays are better than a dozen uncertain ones," said Jack; and over these half-dozen the team worked with determination.

The eventful day had come. A merry, noisy, gaily-colored crowd thronged

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

the long rows of seats on the Easton field. The Hilbury boys had come in a body, as was the custom, and their smiling faces betrayed their hope of victory.

There was a final discussion in the Easton quarters just before the boys took the field as to the plan of the game. At last Jack's plan was adopted. They were to kick during the first half and play a defensive game, saving the backs for the time when the enemy should be tired.

Rob won the toss and chose the field. Hilbury led off with a long kick. Rob secured the ball and safely carried it some way down the field. Jack played well, putting his whole self into the game.

At the close of the half no one had scored. The Eastonians were discussing the plays.

"Too much kicking," said one.

"That Plimton is putting up a great game," added Joe.

"We played an all right game," added a third, "but I don't see any use in kicking the ball from goal to goal."

Inside the quarters, however, a different spirit reigned.

"I tell you, old man, we've got them!" cried Rob, clapping Jack on the shoulder. "We've got them as sure as guns! Their backs are dead tired and ours are as fresh as daisies."

Not until the last quarter did the Eastonians show their superiority. On a fumble the Eastonians got the ball on their five-yard line. Now was their chance. Pushing, dashing, through the center went the strong against the weary. Across the line the ball was pushed, and the only score of the day was made. So the game was won.

It would be wrong to say that Jack was not pleased by the victory. He felt a just pride in the results of his own labor and counsel, and rejoiced in the success of the school eleven. But that night, after the noisy celebration was over, Jack Plimton sat long in his room with his head bowed upon his desk. If his schoolmates could have seen him then, they might have realized that athletic renown may be bought at too dear a price, and by an unwilling purchaser.

The end of the term came. The school had gathered in the chapel for the last time before the holidays. The names of the winners of scholarships were read in alphabetical order. With his heart in his mouth Jack listened.

"Nelson, Plimton, Ross——" the others he did not hear. His marks were not up; how had he received one!

"I say, Plimton," sounded a voice in his ear, "Professor Merlow wants to see you in his room."

“Well, Plimton,” said the Professor kindly, as he entered the room, “within the last few days I have learned certain facts about our football team that surprised me. There was no question about the facts, for they were given to me by the captain himself — a voluntary confession. Now I believe in honest athletics, amateur athletics — not in contests with hired professionals — and I am glad to do something for a boy who, at the expense of personal sacrifice, will contend for honesty and fair dealing.”

The boy’s face lighted up with joy; in an unsteady voice he began to stammer his thanks.

“Don’t thank me,” interrupted the professor. “You can best bestow your gratitude by striving as loyally to uphold the standard of a scholarship of the old school as you have striven to protect her name.”

“I will do it, sir!” said Jack; and he kept his word.

From Out of the Sea It Came

THE storm raged wildly. Only the whistling of the wind, the monotonous beating of the rain, and the incessant roar of the breakers as they dashed high on the jagged rocks, a hundred feet below, could be heard. To the man standing there, in the darkness of the night and seemingly unconscious of the terrific struggle of the elements, the scene held but a single picture; that of a tiny vessel which he could see every now and then when a livid flash of lightning drove away the intense blackness, giving in its stead a fearful yet fascinating brightness. It was only for a second, but in that second, his straining eyes searched for and found that chip-like image, tossing up and down on the cruel white-capped waves.

In that boat were his two sons. They had left early in the morning in their motor boat to go fishing off Highland Cape, a jagged promontory some twenty miles from home. He had warned them that a storm was brewing and that they had better not go so far. But they had laughed his fears away and had started off in high spirits. All day the clouds had threatened ominously, and the father, working in the office, looked more than once out of the window, and with a thoughtful shake of his head mumbled to himself, “I hope they’ll be all right.” Fearful, indeed, would be the tragedy of his life if he were to lose his two sons now, scarce three months since his wife had passed away.

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

Towards five o'clock the storm broke loose in all its pent-up fury and lashed the waves to whiteness. A cold drizzle set in, which changed by seven to a pelting downpour. The father left the office early and returned home to peer out into the darkness with his night glass. Supper was served. He could not eat. A fearful apprehension seized him,—what if he were to lose his sons? Seven, eight, nine passed, and still no sign. He could stand it no longer, and almost maddened he rushed from the house to the top of the cliff where we first saw him.

Steadily, the little boat crept nearer and nearer. Up the bay it came, hidden by the night and the waves, but always a little nearer when the next flash of lightning revealed its whereabouts. But what was that light yonder? Surely it was not any electrical display of the heavens! The father saw it without realizing what it meant. Again it appeared and died away once more. But at the next flash, its meaning flashed upon him. Those lights were rockets, signals of distress. Some coastwise steamer stranded on the rocks, perhaps. But look! the little motor boat did not seem to have gained an inch since the last brilliant streak of lightning showed its position; no, it even seemed to have lost ground. With a groan, the father turned his head for an instant. Perhaps it was the relaxation for an instant, of his thoughts for the safety of his sons, but a new idea occurred to him, one which filled his heart with pride, but his mind with misgivings. The boys had seen the call for help and had turned to go to the foundering ship's aid. It was an unwritten law of the sea, that every vessel should help another in time of need, and his boys had obeyed that law.

Suddenly, as he watched, a fiery blast shot forth from the forward hatch of the schooner which he recognized by the light. It was the *Mary Ann*, a vessel belonging to one of the fishermen of the tiny village which lay huddled at his feet, as it were, sheltered from the storm by high protecting cliffs. This burst of flame was followed by others in quick succession, and soon the boat was all in flames. He could see the men clinging desperately to the rigging, and then with a shudder, he saw the mainmast give way and plunge with five of the crew into the cruel waters. Only three were left now, one, the skipper, balanced on the bowsprit and the other two aloft in the rigging of the other mast.

All this while the boat with the boys climbed mountains of water and sank gently out of sight in the hollow of the waves, but ever approached the doomed vessel. Would they never get there? The father, in the new excitement, forgot their danger, and thought only of the sailors on the fisherman. He

THE 1913 NEWTONIAN

could see well enough now; the lurid flame of the burning vessel gave a ghastly light over the whole sea through the drizzling rain. How slowly they moved! It seemed hours before they reached the side of the boat.

One by one they picked up the five men, half numb with cold, with barely enough strength left to keep themselves up. Then they approached as near as they dared the larger vessel and after a few moments' delay they hauled in over the sides the captain and his officers who had leaped into the sea just as the boat broke upon the rocks.

Now the father could hardly see, for the burning schooner left only a faint glow, but the dory turned once more and headed for home. She was a seaworthy boat, but she had been designed to hold but four at the outside, and so with the eight men of the *Mary Ann* and the two boys, she was pretty well down in the water. Two people kept bailing constantly, for each wave broke over the sides and seemed to take absolute delight in causing all the extra anxiety. However, it came in faster than they could bail. The engine with its feelings injured by the waves, began to complain and soon stopped altogether.

Imagine the horror of that ride. Inky black, waves rolling high and breaking over the sides, engine broken, only two oars, and ten men in a boat built for four. Fortunate it was that the wind was blowing in their direction and so carried them along in that rolling way which always accompanies a dismantled ship. Steadily, however, they neared the shore, but not the sandy beach where they hoped to land. Instead there was a rugged promontory directly ahead, against which they could see the white spray of the waves dashing up. Ahead of them the water seethed and eddied over hidden shoals. Could they ever make it? They must make it. They must pass around the great cliff wall and land on the sandy shore scarce a couple of hundred yards away.

The men sat clinging to each other in desperation, bailing as best they could and cheering the boys who struggled with the oars. Two of the sailors took the oars; the boys turned their attention to the engine. It sputtered, gave one or two faint explosions and stopped. Again it failed to go, and again. But the fourth time, it seemed to feel the general excitement and join in the struggle, and with a kind of wheezing cough it started. It was none too soon. By working with all their might on the oars, and by coaxing the engine to the utmost, they made the turn and in comparative safety started for the shore.

There was but one last struggle, that of passing the breakers. White, they gleamed in the darkness, and twice their real size they seemed through the rain. Terror struck the hearts of the men. The boat was too heavily

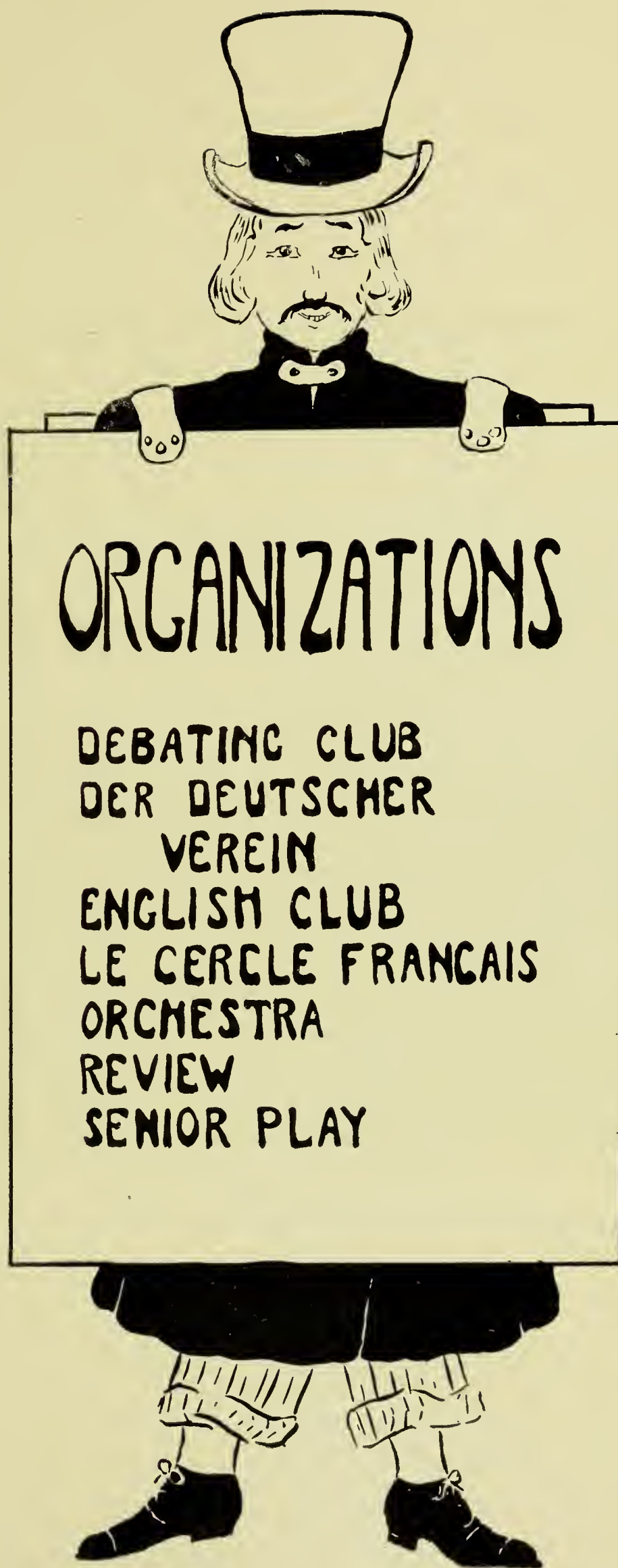
NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL

laden. They would surely capsize. But now they were in the foremost roller. It rushed them on so that it seemed as though the water was slipping by them and they were standing still. The next one they saw coming behind them. Would it break on them or would it let them glide over its crest? Slowly it came at first, then faster. It raised the stern up and up till it seemed as if the bow would plunge straight down to the bottom of the sea. And then it broke, as the boat was perpendicularly suspended. Over the bow the men saw the stern turn. They leaped in every direction. There was a crash as the capsized boat hit the water. It disappeared for an instant and then floated high on the waves. The engine had been torn out by the shock.

The sailors swam towards the boat to get their breath, but another wave, breaking on them, turned and tossed them as chips in the water. Down under the surface they were swept until it seemed as if they would never rise and get their breath. Only for a second did they have that opportunity. Then one last breaker picked them up again, and after churning them in its depths, cast them breathless on the shore.

There, the father, with a lantern, and almost mad with anxiety, pulled them out of danger's reach. He searched to find his sons among the men. There was but one of them on the beach. Soon he saw the other floating near the shore, as one lifeless. The father rushed in up to his knees and tenderly picked him up. His head was bruised, for he had been hit by the boat as it overturned. With difficulty he carried him to the house, summoned a doctor, and then went for help for the others.

After an hour's work faint signs of life could be seen in his younger son's face, and from then it was only a matter of time before he recovered consciousness. But it was many a long day before he felt like himself again, and never did either of the boys forget the horror of that night. Indeed they were constantly reminded of it, by a silver loving cup presented to them by the crew of the ill-fated *Mary Ann*.



ORGANIZATIONS

DEBATING CLUB
DER DEUTSCHER
VEREIN

ENGLISH CLUB
LE CERCLE FRANCAIS
ORCHESTRA
REVIEW
SENIOR PLAY



R. Van Kirk
Kepner

Boyd
Aiken [Capt.]

Prosser

G. Van Kirk

THE DEBATING CLUB

The Debating Club

President, GEORGE AIKEN, '13 *Secretary-Treasurer*, HALE PULSIFER, '14
Vice-President, ALFRED GEIS, '13

AT the beginning of the school year the prospects of the Debating Club for a successful year were most inauspicious. Graduation had taken away from the club all its veteran speakers, and it fell to Mr. Richmond to develop two teams entirely from new material. After several practice debates which were fairly well attended, the trials for the school teams were held. The judges announced the selection of the following men for the team: Robert W. Van Kirk, '14, George Aiken, '13, Gordon Van Kirk, '13, Chase Kepner, '14, William Prosser, '14, and Hugh Boyd, '13.

The contestants spoke upon the subject that had been chosen for the Triangular Debate: "Resolved, That the Jury System Should be Abolished in the United States".

Aiken, Gordon Van Kirk, and Kepner comprised the negative team, while Prosser, Robert Van Kirk, and Boyd were on the affirmative.

The Triangular Debate was held on the evening of March 7. Newton, the negative team remained at home and debated with the affirmative of Somerville. Our affirmative went to Brookline and met Brookline negative team. Somerville and Brookline met at Somerville.

George Royal Pulsifer of Newtonville presided over the debate at Newton. The debate was very close, for Somerville's presentation was undeniably good, but the judges were evidently impressed with Newton's more logical and weighty arguments, and awarded the decision to us.

Meanwhile, our affirmative team at Brookline was putting up a splendid fight, but the experience of their opponents, who were veterans from last year, enabled them to make a little better showing with the judges, who accordingly awarded them the debate.

The Brookline team also won at Somerville, which gave them the championship and the trophy for the winners.

The club was much pleased that it was successful in one of its contests, for last year both teams were defeated, although they were chosen from a large number of good men.

Next year, with three veterans back, and plenty of promising new material available, we hope that *two* teams will be developed which will defeat both our opponents and give to us the championship in debating, as well as in athletics.

Le Cercle Français

President, LAWRENCE SMITH

Secretary, CHARLOTTE BRUNER

Treasurer, ELEANOR BRACKETT

“**L**E Cercle Français” changed its policy this year in regard to its meetings. Instead of having regular monthly reunions as has been the case in former years, it was decided to have but one or two meetings which would be so successful that they would be long remembered by those who were present, as afternoons not only of pleasure, but of value. With this in view, the officers obtained a French lady, Madame Sück, who had had some experience in speaking to young people, to come and give an informal talk on the French schools and life there. After the talk, light refreshments were served and then the meeting was adjourned. The second meeting, which will be a social afternoon, is set for the middle of May. At this reunion, the officers for the following year will be elected, and the season will be closed by a pleasant hour and a half.

Der Deutsche Verein

President, MALCOLM BROCK

Vice-President, MARGARET WEDGER

Secretary-Treasurer, WILLIAM EATON

THE German Club held its first meeting February 14, 1913 at two o'clock, in the Lecture Hall. Several of the German songs were rendered by the whole club, and a few scenes from Schiller's "Wilhelm Tell" were enacted by Misses Pray and Smith and by Brock, Bevan, Hallet, Tucker, Fairbanks, Eaton, and Carleton Smith. Following them was Miss Merrill who recited a charming fairy tale. The season, although not as noted this year for its activities as in former years, can still be ranked as very pleasant and enjoyable to all its members.

English Club

President, MALCOLM BROCK, '13

Vice-President, MILDRED CORSON, '14

Secretary, HELEN EUSTIS, '13

Treasurer, FREDERICK MARKS, '13

THE first meeting of the English Club this year, was held in the Library, November 20. The officers for the year were elected and entertainment was provided by readings from the "Pied Piper," by Miss Russell, Miss Rice, and Brock. At the second meeting, January 16, the Rev. Robert Van Kirk of West Newton gave us a very interesting lecture on Browning, relating several of his own experiences in connection with the study of this great poet and reciting several of his poems. The next meeting was held in the hall of the Technical High School. Members of both schools took part in a presentation of "Myles Standish" in pantomime, while Mrs. Levy read the poem. Miss Beulah French, between acts, executed on the piano some very excellent selections, which were greatly applauded. At the fourth meeting, just before Easter vacation, Miss Schwartz kindly recited some stories and poems, and Miss Sanderson sang. We were very grateful to Miss Schwartz for her selections, for she was to recite on Shakespeare. She had been warned, however, of examinations and the approaching vacation, and had, therefore, changed her program. As almost every member paid his or her dues (surprising, isn't it), we were able to have refreshments at nearly all the meetings.

The members of the English Club certainly think that this, its second year, has been a great success, and that this success is almost entirely due to Mr. Thomas and others of the English department who have been interested in the club.

[NOTE: The Senior Play, notice of which might be expected here from our organization's heading, was replaced this year by a vaudeville entertainment of decided novelty. This was done at the advice of the entire advisory board of the Faculty, as obviating the necessary labor for the individuals who were to take part in the play.]

Orchestra

A FEW weeks after the opening of school, the candidates for the orchestra assembled in the Hall for their first meeting. Sholar, '14, was elected manager, but toward the middle of the season he was obliged to leave the orchestra, and Leonard, '15, was appointed temporary manager.

The orchestra's first public appearance was at the Interscholastic debate in Brookline, on March 7, 1913. A musicale, consisting of orchestral numbers, including solos on the violin and 'cello, was enthusiastically received by the School, assembled in the Hall on March 26.

The orchestra has had, without doubt, a very successful year, not only one of great profit to its members, but one which they may look back upon in after years. This success is due almost entirely to Mr. Walton, whose able leadership and great interest deserve the highest appreciation from the School.

The orchestra now comprises the following: director, Mr. Walton; first violins, Miss Herron, Leonard; second violins, Dempsey, Miss Belger, Miss Eaton, Miss Locke; clarinets, Bowne, Spencer; 'cello, Ide; cornets, Ryan, Leland; trombone, Allison; pianist, Williams.

The Girls' Glee Club

Manager, HELEN FERGUSON, '13

Assistant Manager, ELIZABETH RICE, '13

EVERY Tuesday afternoon for the past year, a few girls have met after school in the Drill Hall. These few girls, twenty-two in all, compose the Girls' Glee Club, under the excellent direction of Mr. Walton and the leadership of Miss Sanderson. We consider our repertoire quite fine, some of the pieces being: "Faust", By Gounod; "Serenade", "Snowflakes", "Hayfields", and "Chimes". Although the only public demonstration of our vocal powers is the annual concert, yet the girls feel that they have profited by the year's work. Miss Ferguson, the capable manager, says that the Glee Club is not represented by enough people, and that there ought to be at least fifteen from each class. So next year, girls, come out and show what you can do. May you have as successful a year as we feel we have had!

The Newton High School Review

THE Newton High School *Review* started its thirty-first year with a policy strenuous, to say the least—a policy which took the *Review* by storm and shook it until it was completely apart and the different columns and departments scattered about on the floor of the editor's room, whither he and the money-man had retired to do this startling deed.

Some of the fragments which were time-worn and broken in health were put completely away with honor and appreciation for long service. The remainder of the pile was so small that the honorable Ed. took from his fertile cranium a collection of ideas beautiful to behold, and, with his staff, set to work.

One fair October morn the *Review* appeared in all its glory. We could not but beam openly as cries of “Oh, isn't the *Review* just *great* this year!” rent the air. In fact, we hardly recognized it ourselves, so transformed it was.

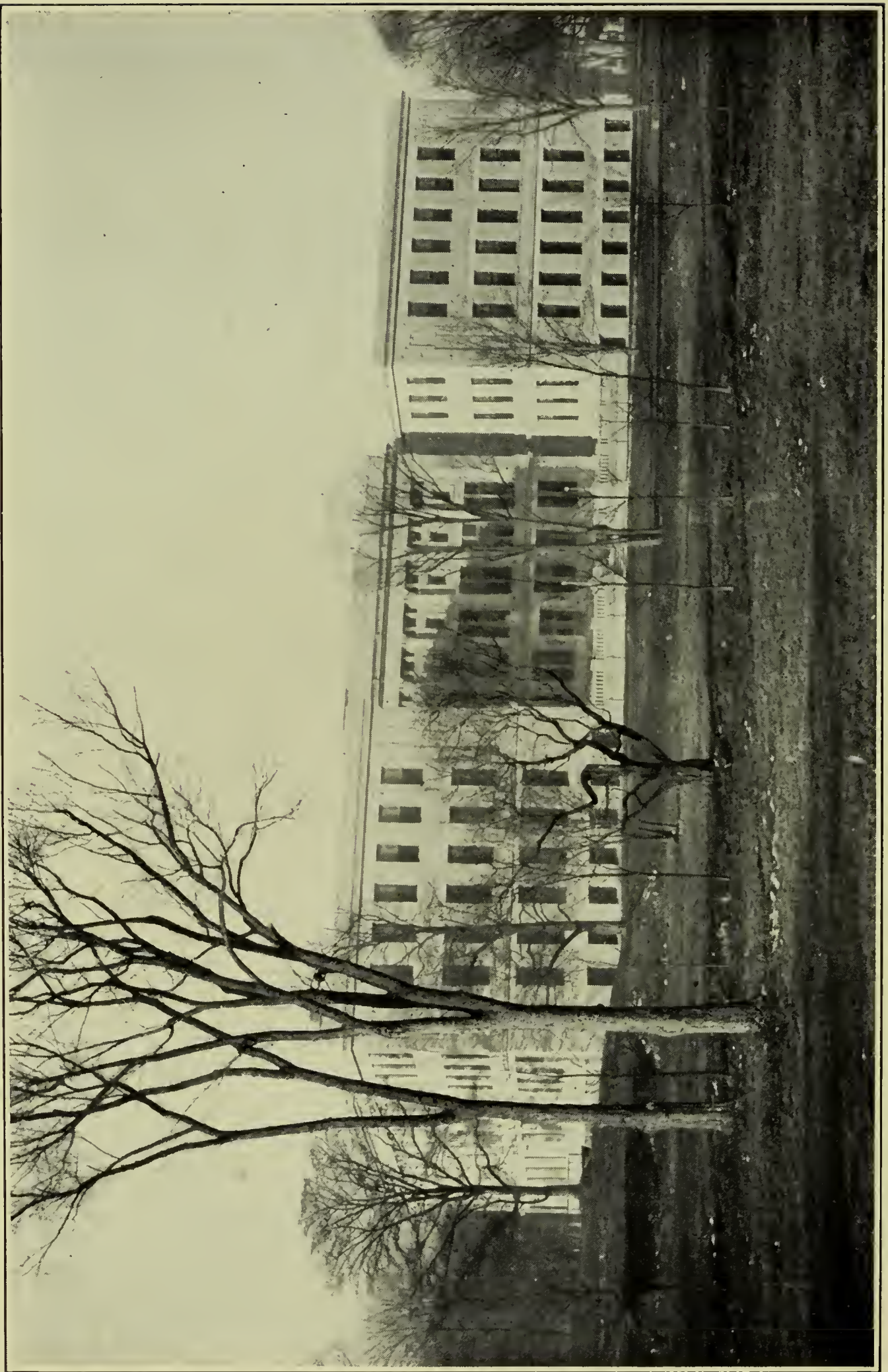
In the first place, Marjorie Taylor made us a new cover, the orange-and-blackness of which has been universally esteemed; Ada Minerva Whitmore has Base-hitted and Muttered for our glee during the year; Gordon Van Kirk has given us such lively accounts of the games that, if unable to attend, we felt perfectly reconciled because his account was just as good as the game itself; Helen Eustis also has made a competent athletic reporter; George Aiken has given us a regular memory-book of school events; and who has not enjoyed those Tech High notes of Morrill Fuller's, nor felt more keenly than before the sense of the neighborly?

Katherine Donovan has made extensive improvements upon her Exchange House, and X I and X II, those mysterious guys, have been a delight (also a puzzle) to everyone, (excepting the criminals, who have been increasingly glum, hence more dangerous, since this publicity has made everyone dodge at their sight).

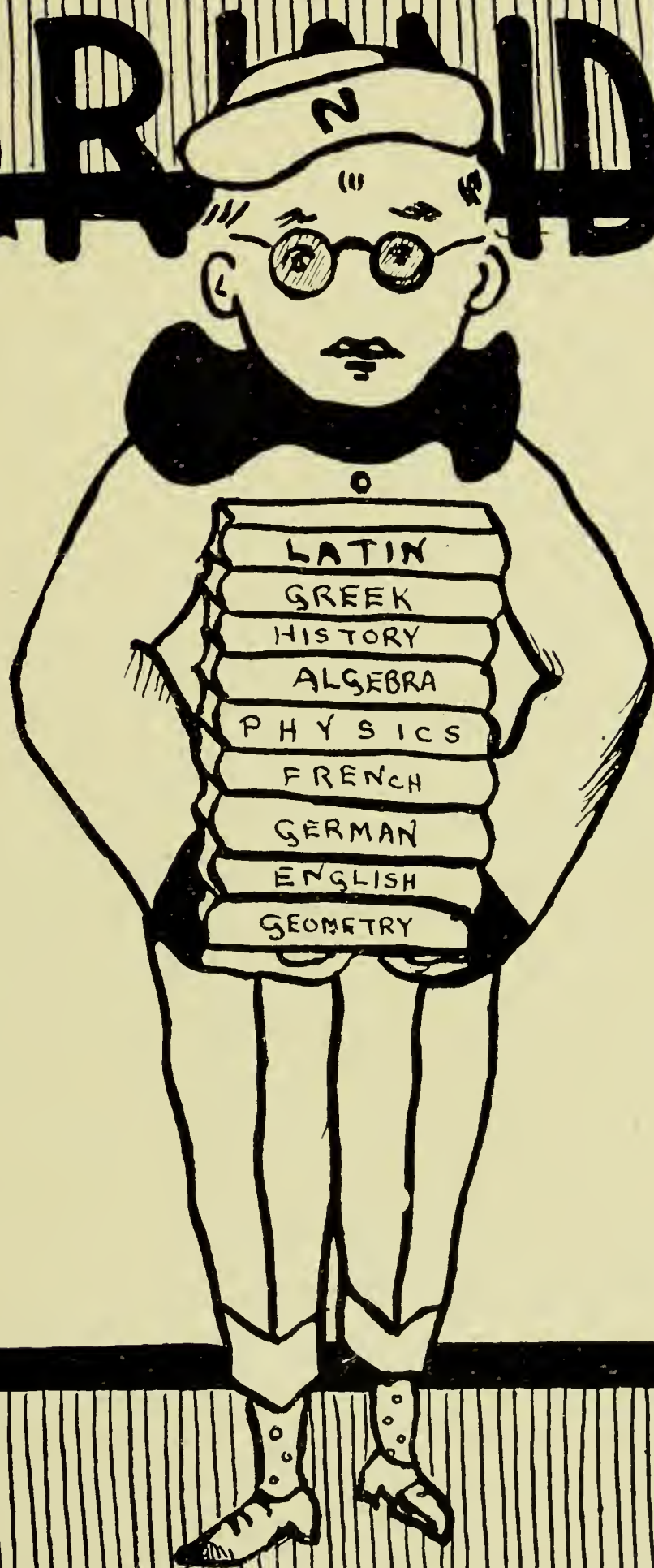
Those assistant editors and managers have been indispensable, as their “bosses” will agree; and we can scarce forget Bill the Business Boy, who has been so clever in avoiding the Rogues' Gallery Sleuth Band while collecting greenbacks from Freshmen or counting his money in darkest corners! Those alumni deserve a pat on the back for their extreme kindness and thoughtfulness in being famous in order that the Alum. Ed. may have something to write about.

And last, but very far from least, comes our humble tribute to our editor who has so kindly, wisely, and successfully brought our *Review* through its “happiest year yet,” setting it upon a standard many times more lofty than the last, and, in addition, writing editorials which have been a light to every one of us;—and now I close, with, in the name of the *Review*, thanks to each and all of our many subscribers, contributors, helpers and friends, and three long cheers for our ed., Malcolm Brock!

JANE J. BACON



GRIDS



Class Alphabet

A stands for Helen, the basketball shark;
B, the "Review" man who works after dark.
C is Pete Chapin, the "light-headed" boy;
D, Malcolm Dodd, his mama's pet and joy.
E is Bill Eaton, who'll go down in fame:
F is our fusser; we'll mention no name.
G are the graduates, who soon we shall be:
Here's to dear '13; give cheers three times three.
I' Johnson Irish, our president-ex:
J's Helen James, whom studies don't vex.
K stands for Kingsbury and Eleanore, too:
L Margaret Leahy, who stands three feet two.
M, Peg and Vera, both fussers for fair:
N for the Noyeses, they sure make a pair.
O is the mark which we get in exams:
P stands for Proctor, who we're sure never "crams."
Q are the queens — and full many have we:
R, Richard Roguemore, some "animal" he.
S is for Spalding, of whose deeds we've heard:
T's Jimmy Townsend who sings like a bird.
U is for us who are writing this rhyme.
V is Van Kirk, at literature fine:
W Charlie Wilbur, best looking of men:
X is for Binkie, detective pro-tem.
Y is for you, who wishes we'd cease:
Z stands for Zindy — last but not least.

Adaptable Quotations

"Hail, the conquering hero comes"	<i>C. Wilbur</i>
"There is no truth in him"	<i>K. Browne</i>
"So wise, so young, they say do ne'er live long"	<i>B. Newhall</i>
"Nose, nose, nose, nose, Now who gave thee that jolly red nose"	<i>V. McKeen</i>
"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined"	<i>M. Zinderstein</i>
"A devil lurked behind his sneer"	<i>R. Roquemore</i>
"Given to hospitality"	<i>H. James</i>
"Vanity, vanity, All, all is vanity."	<i>E. Proctor</i>
"He was a valiant trencher-man"	<i>J. Burnham</i>
"Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth"	<i>J. Townsend</i>
"His shrill small voice soars upward"	<i>E. Stewart</i>
"She multiplieth words without knowledge"	<i>B. Wellington</i>
"Better late than never"	<i>The Newtonian</i>
"One Pinch, a hungry, lean-faced villain, A mere anatomy."	<i>E. Achorn</i>
"His cares are now all ended"	<i>L. Smith</i>
"A beggarly account of empty boxes"	<i>The Review Funds</i>
"The power of thought — the magic of the mind"	<i>Mr. Thomas</i>
"Love me, love my dog"	<i>M. Merrill</i>
"Man delights not me; no, nor woman neither"	<i>R. Putnam</i>
"Deeds, not words"	<i>The Faculty</i>
"The pen is mightier than the sword"	<i>Brock</i>
"Whistle, and she'll come to you"	<i>Brooks</i>
"For thy sake, tobacco, I Would do anything but die."	<i>Stuart</i>
"To that dry drudgery at the desk's dead wood"	<i>Seniors</i>
"A sea of faces"	<i>Wednesday Morning in the Assembly Hall</i>

Man of Science Did not Bite

Some friends of Darwin, two of England's boys,
Thought on him a joke they would like to play.
Therewith, while meditating on such joys;
A composite insect they made one day.
The body of a centipede was used,
The wings of a most gorgeous butterfly,
A beetle's head, and locust's eyes confused.
These glued together the scientist's skill to try.
With insect thus encaséd in a box;
The happy boys for Darwin's house set out,
And roused that man of science with their knocks.
"A specimen quite new we've found, no doubt,"
They cried, with excitement quite well assumed.
"Did this fine insect hum when caught?" he asked.
"Why! yes, quite loud," the boys again resumed.
Nudging each other with triumph well masked.
"This being the case," said Darwin with a shrug,
"This most deceiving thing is a hum-bug."

THEODORE M. NOYES



As Others See Us!

Selections from Oral Themes

"A flock of pigs sat beneath a tree eating chestnuts."

"Wordsworth bought a grove with a rock he could sit on, and a pool he could write his poems in."

"At the age of sixteen he talked Greece fluently."

"His only prop was his wife."

"They had for a servant a girl, well hardly could she be called a girl, for she was stout and elderly, whom they had 'picked up' in the streets of London."

Selections from Translations

Il se sentit gauche — he got left.

Cent quatre-vingt-dix—one hundred forty er - er ten!

INQUISITIVE FRESHMAN (*to Capt. Spalding*): "Does your broken leg give you much trouble?"

SPALDING: "I should say so! every idiot I meet asks me questions about it."

SHE: "I wonder how old Mrs. Mutch Madeup is."

HE: "About fifty, marked down to thirty-five."

Own oo tun hy wees ingto yew
Thows cool thee bess testever
Weno tha tnuh thingon thisurth
Hour luv four yew cans ever.

Now I lay me down to sleep;
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
"I should worry!"

Two microbes sat on a pantry shelf
And watched, with expressions pained
The milkman's stunts: and both said at once,
"Our relations are getting strained!"

Four little Freshmen
Running quickly by,
My, don't they feel big,
Going to Newton High.
One flunked her "mid-years,"
(Beginning rather soon!)
That left three
To hold the fort 'till June.
Three little Sophomores
Feeling rather small;
Life has been too hard for them
In our High School Hall.

One mighty Senior
Feeling like a queen,
Will make a reputation
For nineteen thirteen.



RUBBING IT IN

One little Sophomore
Lost her nerve and flew.
This was very sad, because
It left only two.
Two big Juniors,
Feeling somewhat proud
Of being upperclassmen,
And with the Senior crowd.
One of these two Juniors
Worked too hard, alas!
That left only one
Who gained the Senior Class.

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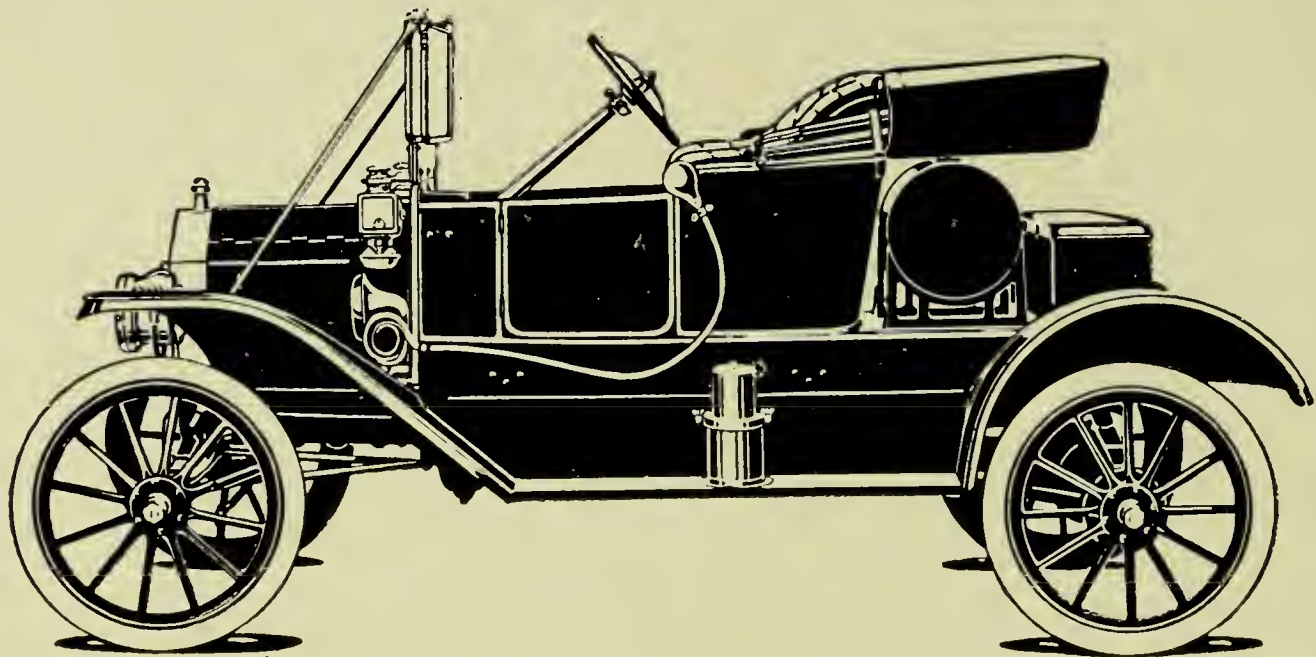
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Changes in Entrance Requirements in 1914

¶ At a meeting of the Faculty of Tufts College Medical School held April 18, 1913, in accordance with a recent ruling of the Association of American Medical Colleges of which this school is a member, the following action was taken:

¶ VOTED: That after January 1, 1914, one year of college work in Physics, Chemistry, Biology and either French or German, equal to the work done in the freshman year in standard colleges and universities, in addition to a completed four year course in an accredited high school, shall be required for admission to Tufts College Medical School.

¶ Tufts College Medical School is prepared to give the one-year promedical course in its building in Boston, and will begin the first course October 1, 1913.

¶ Full details regarding the course will be furnished upon application to the Secretary.

¶ The requirements for admission in the session 1913-14 will remain as previously stated in the catalog.

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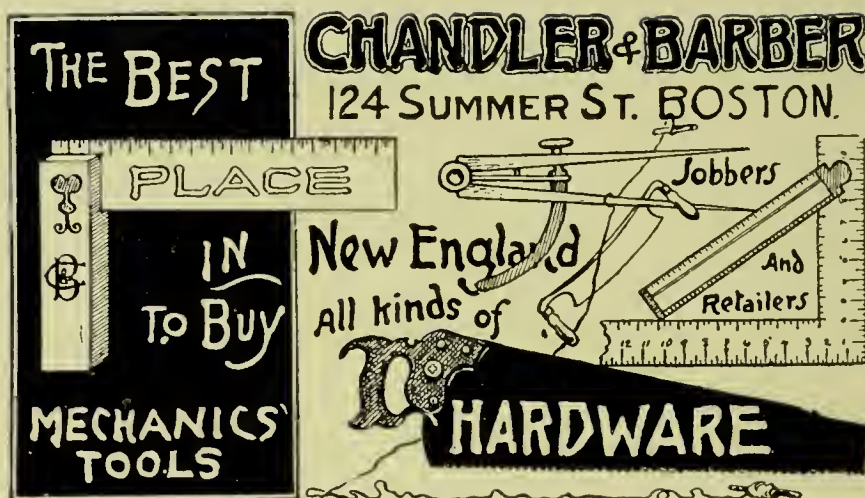
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